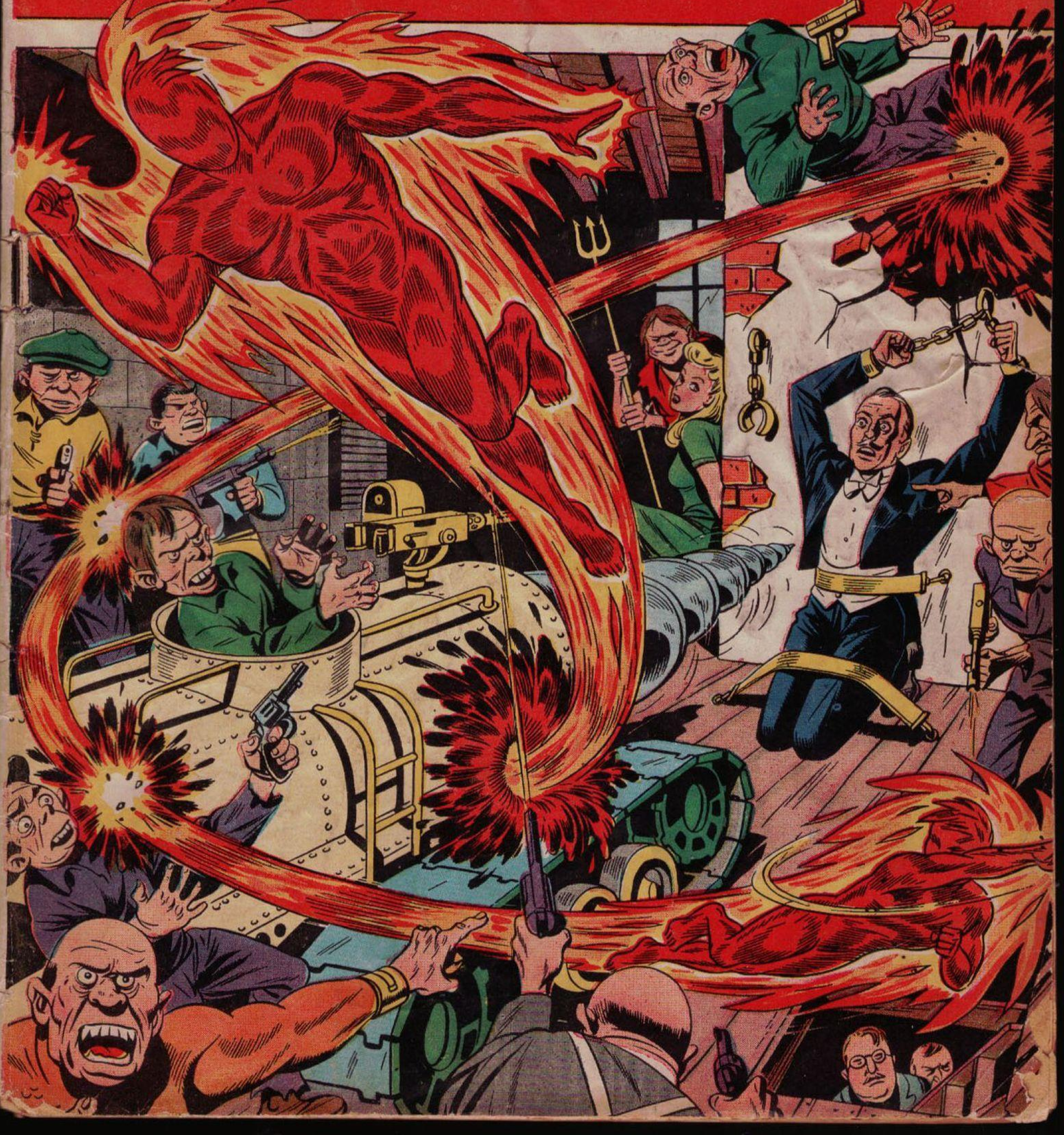
MARVEL MYSTERY COMICS

NO. 68

JANUARY

10¢



New **ENLARGEMENT 3¢ STAMP**

Just to Get Acquainted We Will Beautifully Enlarge Your Favorite Snapshot, Photo, Kodak Picture, Print or Negative to 5 x 7 Inches If You Enclose the Coupon and a 3 Cent Stamp for Return Mailing!

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You are now given a wonderful opportunity to receive a beautiful enlargement of your cherished snapshot, photo or Kodak picture. Please include the color of hair and eyes and get our new bargain offer giving you your choice of handsome frames with a second enlargement beautifully hand tinted in natural lifelike oil colors and sent on approval. Your original is returned with your enlargement. This amazing enlargement offer is our way of getting acquainted and letting you know the quality of our work. Send today as supplies are limited.

DEAN STUDIOS, Dept.1324, 211 W. 7th St., Des Moines, Iowa

Enclose this coupon with your favorite snapshot, picture or negative and send to **DEAN STUDIOS, Dept.1324, 211 W. 7th St., Des Moines, Iowa.**

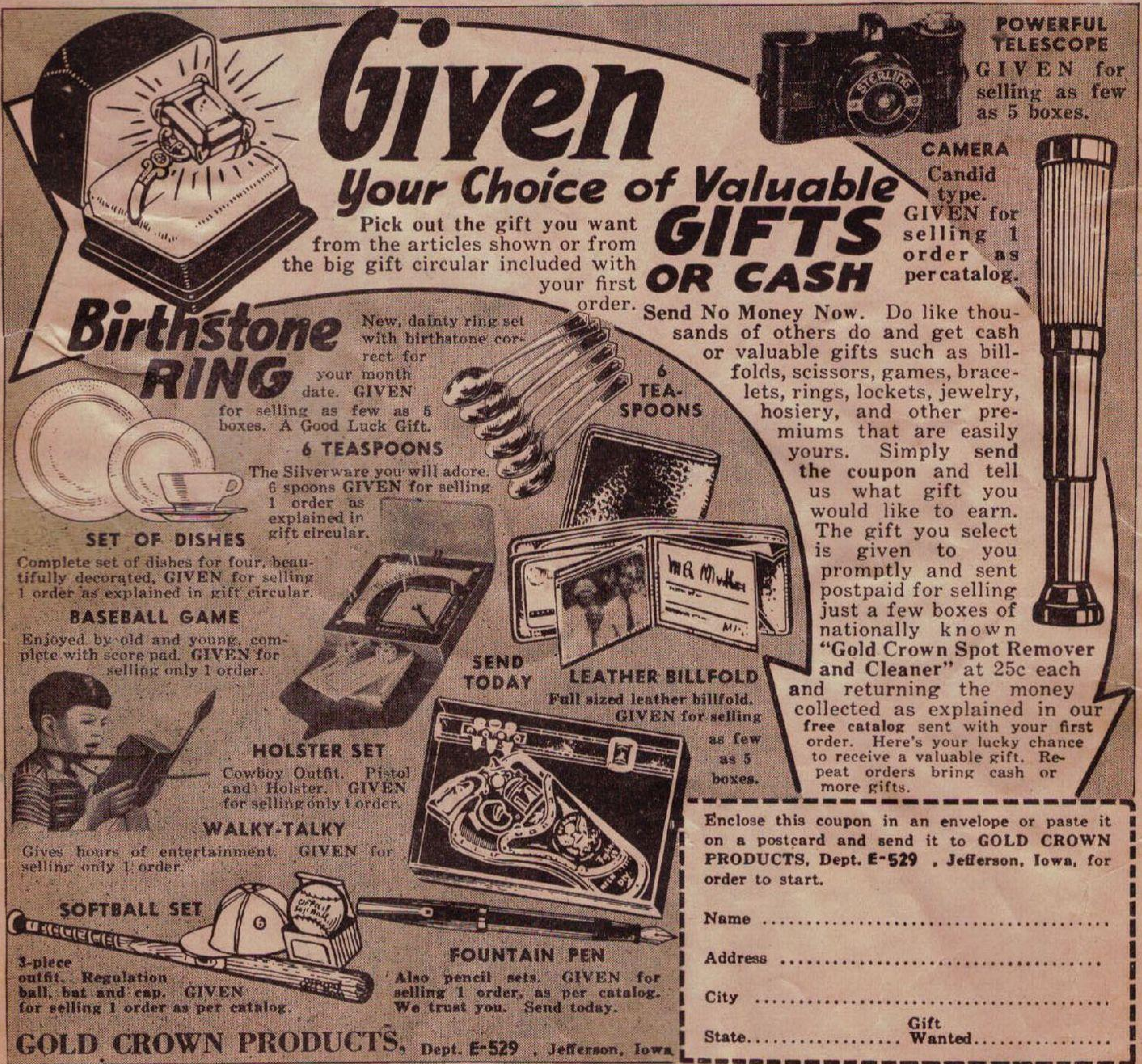
Name ....

Address ....

City .... State ....

Color of Hair ....

Color of Eyes ....



Given

Your Choice of Valuable GIFTS OR CASH

Pick out the gift you want from the articles shown or from the big gift circular included with your first order.

Send No Money Now. Do like thousands of others do and get cash or valuable gifts such as billfolds, scissors, games, bracelets, rings, lockets, jewelry, hosiery, and other premiums that are easily yours. Simply send the coupon and tell us what gift you would like to earn. The gift you select is given to you promptly and sent postpaid for selling just a few boxes of nationally known "Gold Crown Spot Remover and Cleaner" at 25c each and returning the money collected as explained in our free catalog sent with your first order. Here's your lucky chance to receive a valuable gift. Repeat orders bring cash or more gifts.

POWERFUL TELESCOPE GIVEN for selling as few as 5 boxes.

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FOUNTAIN PEN Also pencil sets. GIVEN for selling 1 order, as per catalog. We trust you. Send today.

SEND TODAY

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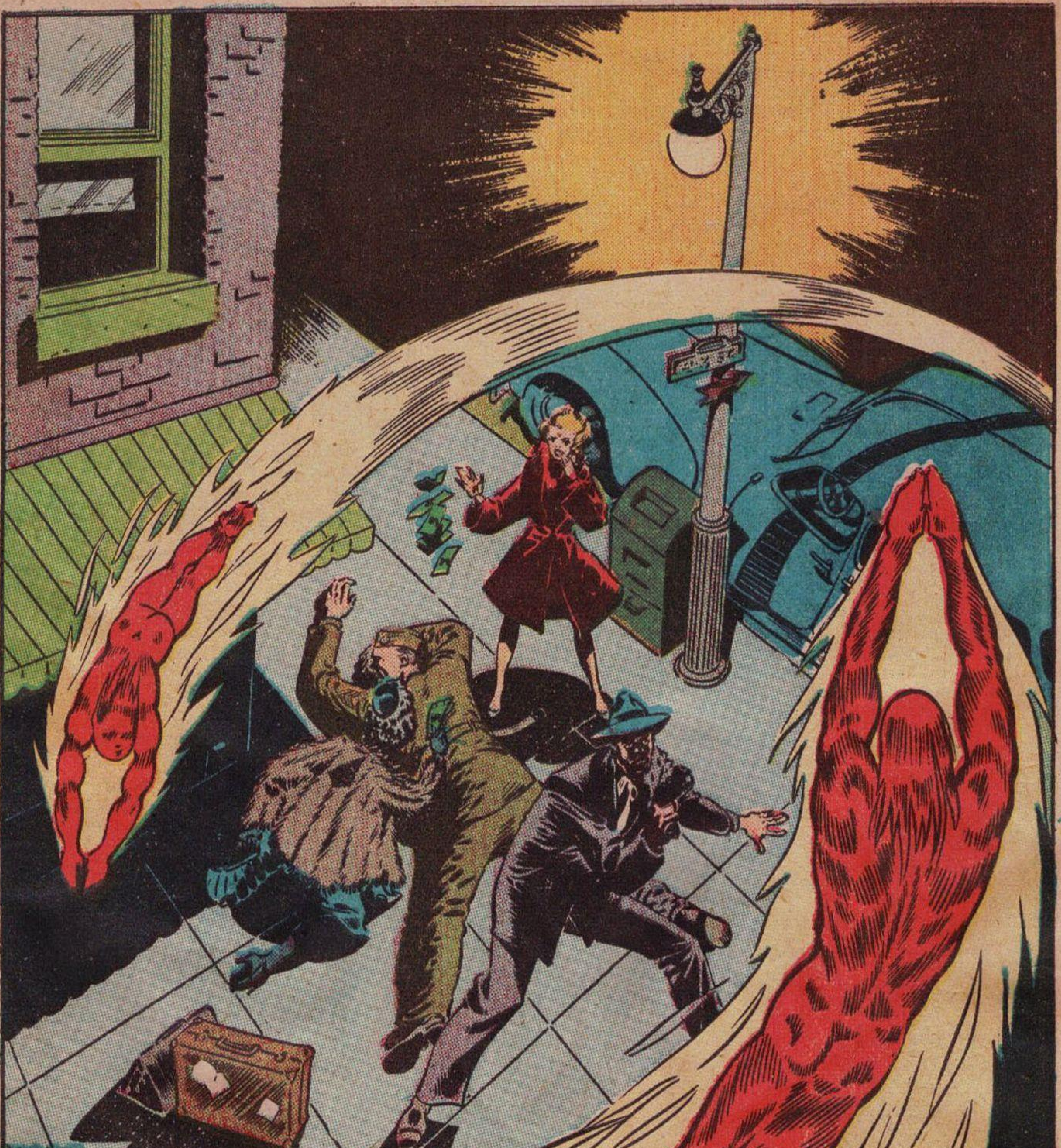
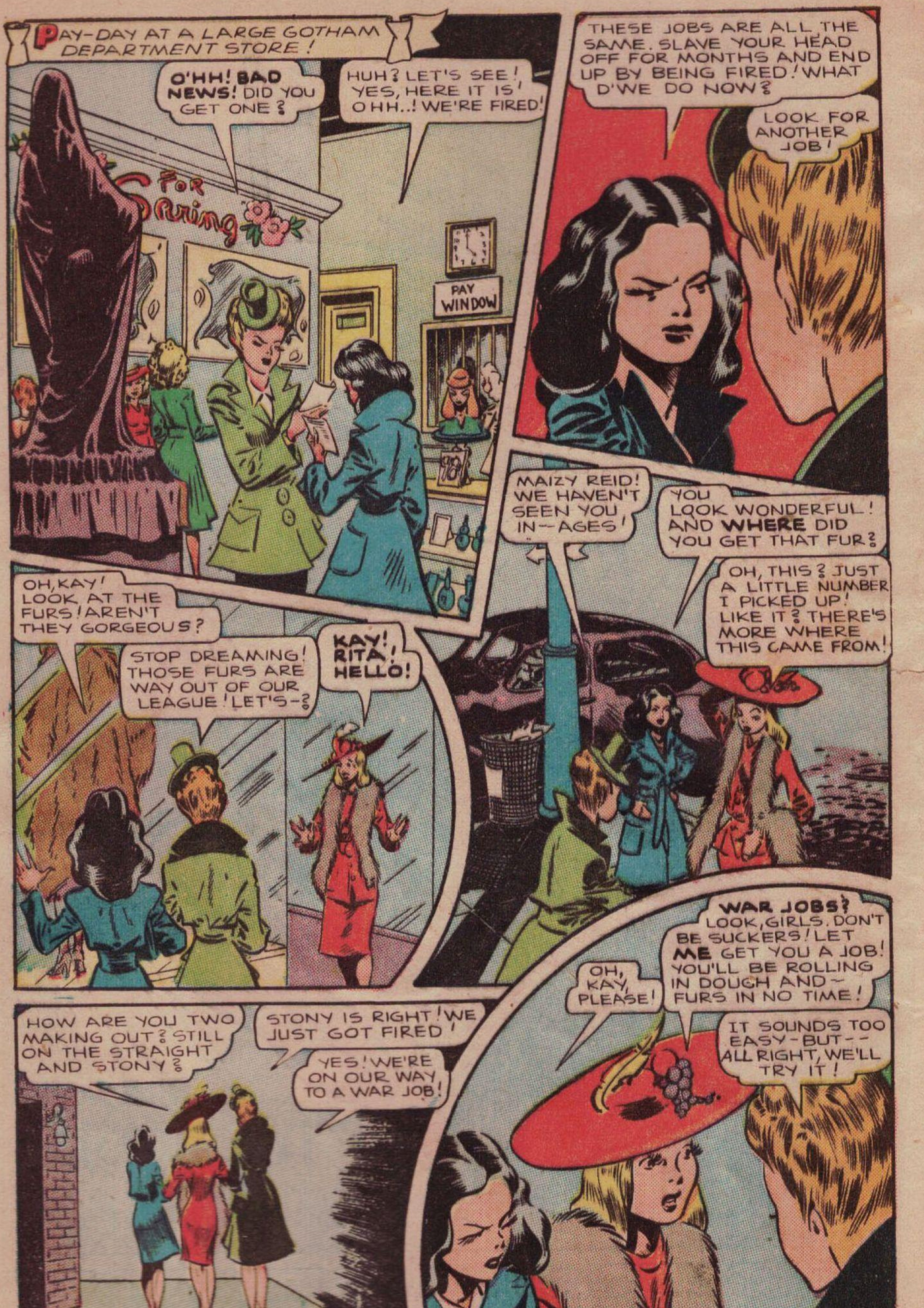
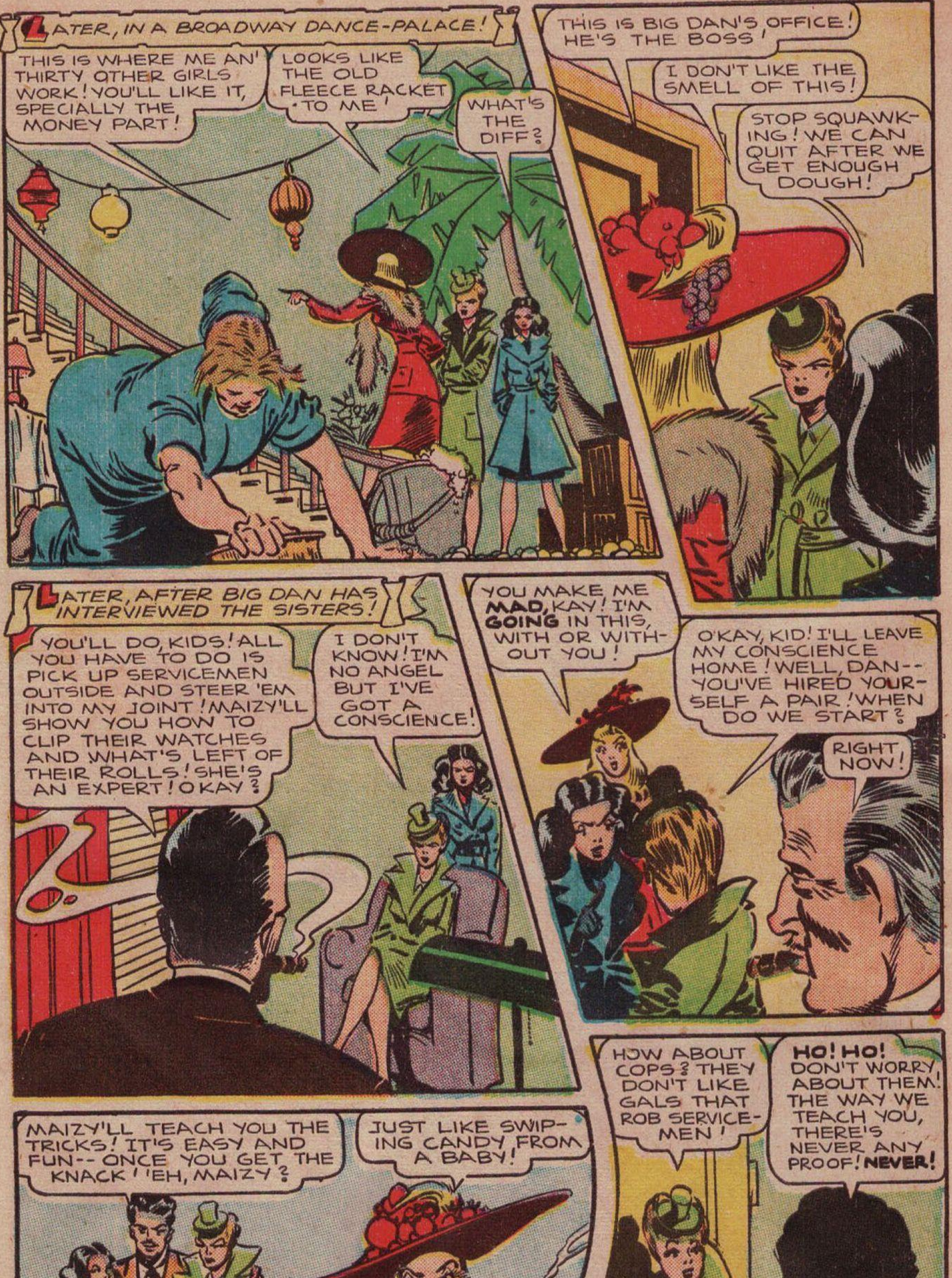
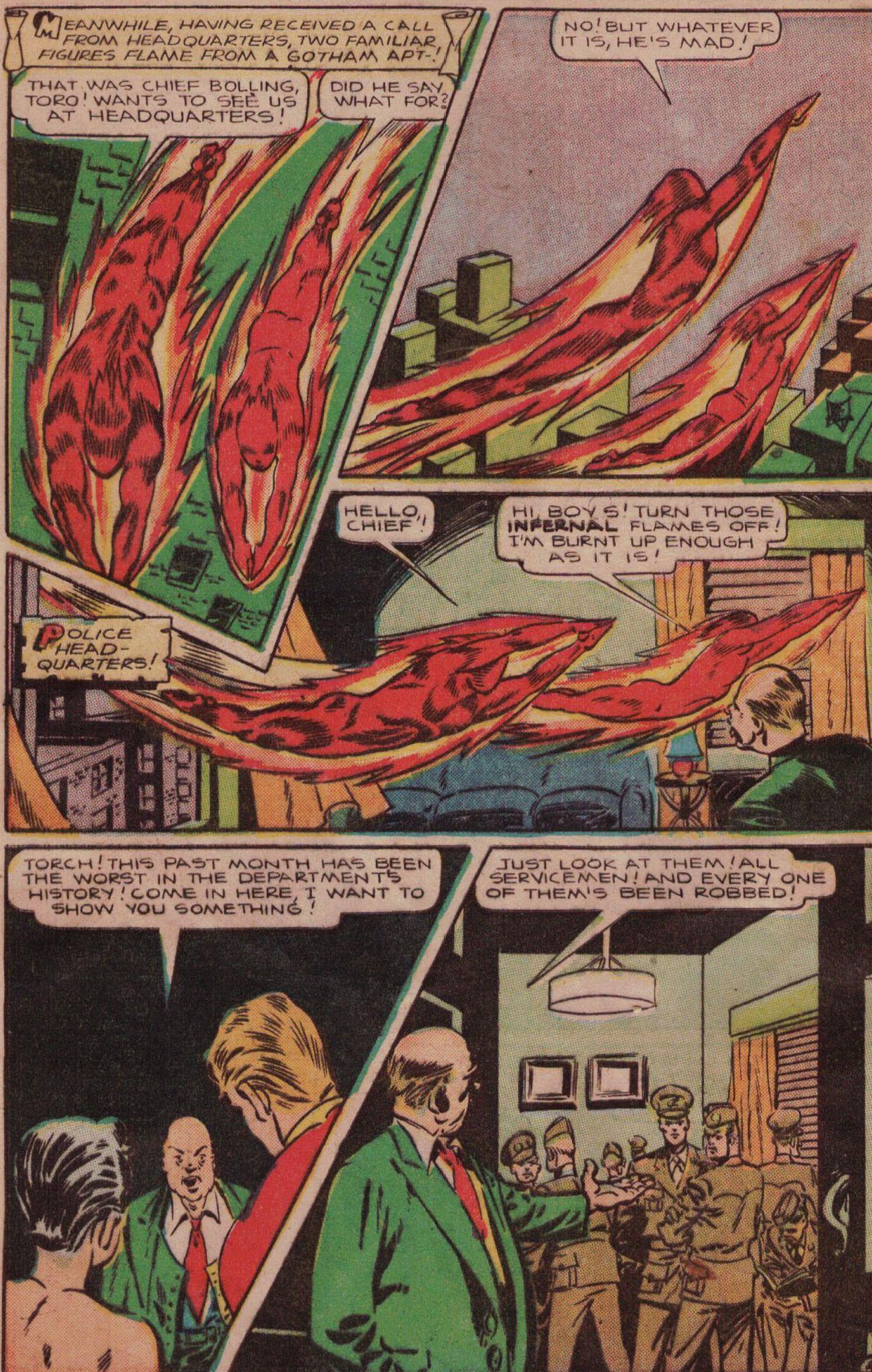

THE HUMAN TORCH VS- "THE WOLF OF GOTHAM"
R-173

IN THESE DAYS OF WAR AND HIGH LIVING AT HOME, CRIME IS ON THE UP-SWING! VICTIM OF THIS NEW CRIME WAVE AND OF THE VICIOUS CRIMINALS, BOTH MEN AND WOMEN, IS THE SERVICEMAN! STRANGERS IN STRANGE CITIES, LONELY, THEY FALL EASY PREY TO THE HUMAN VULTURES! SUCH WAS THE CASE IN GOTHAM, UNTIL **THE HUMAN TORCH** AND HIS PAL, **TORO** TOOK UP A DANGEROUS TRAIL TO TRACK DOWN.... **"THE WOLF OF GOTHAM"**

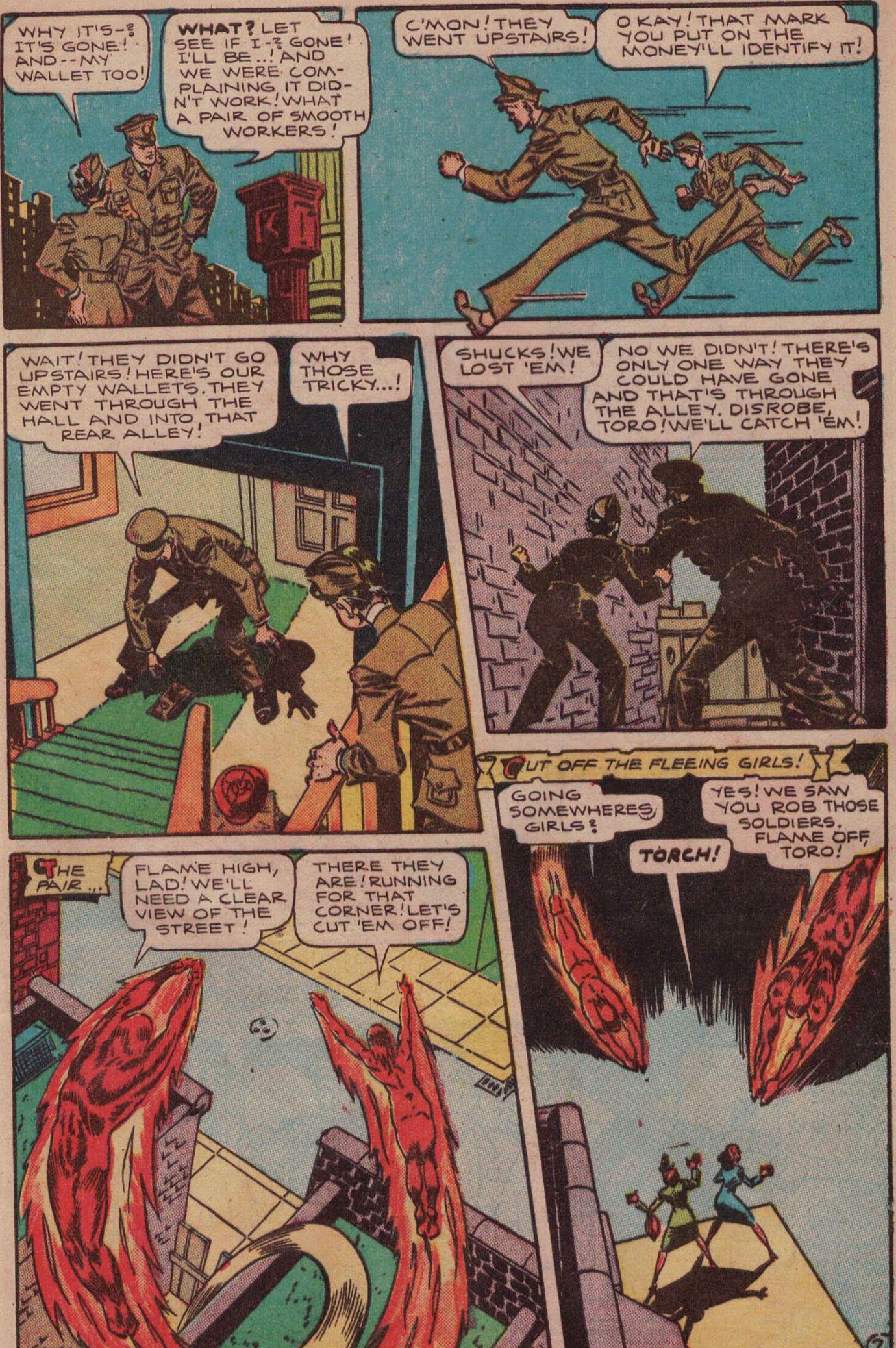

PAY-DAY AT A LARGE GOTHAM DEPARTMENT STORE!
O'HH! BAD NEWS! DID YOU GET ONE?
HUH? LET'S SEE! YES, HERE IT IS! OHH..! WE'RE FIRED!
FOR Spring
PAY WINDOW
THESE JOBS ARE ALL THE SAME. SLAVE YOUR HEAD OFF FOR MONTHS AND END UP BY BEING FIRED! WHAT D'WE DO NOW?
LOOK FOR ANOTHER JOB!
OH, KAY! LOOK AT THE FURS! AREN'T THEY GORGEOUS?
STOP DREAMING! THOSE FURS ARE WAY OUT OF OUR LEAGUE! LET'S--?
KAY! RITA! HELLO!
MAIZY REID! WE HAVEN'T SEEN YOU IN--AGES!
YOU LOOK WONDERFUL! AND WHERE DID YOU GET THAT FUR?
OH, THIS? JUST A LITTLE NUMBER I PICKED UP! LIKE IT? THERE'S MORE WHERE THIS CAME FROM!
HOW ARE YOU TWO MAKING OUT? STILL ON THE STRAIGHT AND STONY?
STONY IS RIGHT! WE JUST GOT FIRED!
YES! WE'RE ON OUR WAY TO A WAR JOB!
WAR JOBS? LOOK, GIRLS. DON'T BE SUCKERS! LET ME GET YOU A JOB! YOU'LL BE ROLLING IN DOUGH AND--FURS IN NO TIME!
OH, KAY, PLEASE!
IT SOUNDS TOO EASY-BUT--ALL RIGHT, WE'LL TRY IT!


LATER, IN A BROADWAY DANCE-PALACE!
THIS IS WHERE ME AN' THIRTY OTHER GIRLS WORK! YOU'LL LIKE IT, SPECIALLY THE MONEY PART!
LOOKS LIKE THE OLD FLEECE RACKET TO ME!
WHAT'S THE DIFF?
THIS IS BIG DAN'S OFFICE! HE'S THE BOSS!
I DON'T LIKE THE SMELL OF THIS!
STOP SQUAWKING! WE CAN QUIT AFTER WE GET ENOUGH DOUGH!
LATER, AFTER BIG DAN HAS INTERVIEWED THE SISTERS!
YOU'LL DO, KIDS! ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS PICK UP SERVICEMEN OUTSIDE AND STEER 'EM INTO MY JOINT! MAIZY'LL SHOW YOU HOW TO CLIP THEIR WATCHES AND WHAT'S LEFT OF THEIR ROLLS! SHE'S AN EXPERT! O.KAY?
I DON'T KNOW! I'M NO ANGEL BUT I'VE GOT A CONSCIENCE!
YOU MAKE ME MAD, KAY! I'M GOING IN THIS, WITH OR WITHOUT YOU!
O'KAY, KID! I'LL LEAVE MY CONSCIENCE HOME! WELL, DAN-- YOU'VE HIRED YOURSELF A PAIR! WHEN DO WE START?
RIGHT NOW!
MAIZY'LL TEACH YOU THE TRICKS! IT'S EASY AND FUN-- ONCE YOU GET THE KNACK! 'EH, MAIZY?
JUST LIKE SWIPING CANDY FROM A BABY!
HOW ABOUT COPS? THEY DON'T LIKE GALS THAT ROB SERVICEMEN!
HO! HO! DON'T WORRY ABOUT THEM! THE WAY WE TEACH YOU, THERE'S NEVER ANY PROOF! NEVER!


MEANWHILE, HAVING RECEIVED A CALL FROM HEADQUARTERS, TWO FAMILIAR FIGURES FLAME FROM A GOTHAM APT-!
THAT WAS CHIEF BOLLING, TORO! WANTS TO SEE US AT HEADQUARTERS!
DID HE SAY WHAT FOR?
NO! BUT WHATEVER IT IS, HE'S MAD!
POLICE HEAD-QUARTERS!
HELLO, CHIEF!
HI, BOYS! TURN THOSE **INFERNAL** FLAMES OFF! I'M BURNT UP ENOUGH AS IT IS!
TORCH! THIS PAST MONTH HAS BEEN THE WORST IN THE DEPARTMENT'S HISTORY! COME IN HERE, I WANT TO SHOW YOU SOMETHING!
JUST LOOK AT THEM! ALL SERVICEMEN! AND EVERY ONE OF THEM'S BEEN ROBBED!

ROBBED? I HAVEN'T NOTICED AN INCREASE IN HOLD-UPS!
HOLD-UPS MY EYE! IT'S THE OLD GIRLIE FLEECE RACKET BACK WITH A NEW TWIST! THEY'RE GOING INTO IT WHOLESALE AND WE CAN'T EVEN TOUCH THEM!
IT'S THE SAME OLD STORY--NO PROOF! BIG DAN, THE BOSS, HAS THEM ORGANIZED... AND IF WE DO PICK THEM UP--HE BAILS THEM OUT! I THOUGHT YOU COULD HELP US!
WE CAN TRY! WE CAN'T LET A DIRTY RACKET LIKE THIS CONTINUE!
HOW D'WE GO ABOUT CRACKING THIS CASE?
THESE GIRLS PREY ON SERVICEMEN. RIGHT? WELL,-WE'LL GIVE 'EM A COUPLE TO PRACTICE ON. BUT THEIR NAMES WILL BE, TORCH AND TORO!
THAT SAME EVENING!
MMM! NOT BAD! HOW DO I LOOK, TORCH?
LIKE INNOCENCE ABROAD, KID. YOU'LL DO! THE BILLS IN THE WALLET ARE MARKED!
LATER!
HI, GIRLS!
DOING ANYTHING TONIGHT?
HI, SOLDIERS!

NOPE!
THEN LET'S DO IT TOGETHER! KNOW ANY PLACE WE CAN GO?
LET'S GO TO DANNY'S! IT'S ON B'WAY!
BIG DAN'S BROADWAY DANCE PALACE!
ANOTHER DRINK, CUTIE?
SURE. WHY NOT? GOT LOTTSA MONEY. ALL TH' MONEY-IN-TH'-WORL'!
C'MON, TALL AND HANDSOME! LET'S DANCE!
THE NIGHT SPEEDS ON, WITH TORCH AND TORO PLAYING **THEIR** PART WELL!
WHOOPS! CURFEW TIME!
ALREADY..? LET'S TAKE A WALK, HUH?
HERE'S WHERE THEY TRY TO PUT A SNATCH ON OUR WALLETS. LET 'EM TRY IT. WE'LL PLAY ALONG!
HERE'S WHERE WE GET OFF! THANKS FOR A SWELL NIGHT, SOLDIERS!
THAT'S OKAY! SO-LONG, GIRLS!
G'NIGHT! BE SEEIN' YOU AROUND!
SHUCKS, TORCH! YOUR PLAN DIDN'T WORK! THEY DIDN'T EVEN TRY FOR OUR WALLETS!
YEAH! WHAT TIME HAVE YOU GOT, KID?


WHY IT'S-? IT'S GONE! AND--MY WALLET TOO!
WHAT? LET SEE IF I-? GONE! I'LL BE..! AND WE WERE COMPLAINING IT DIDN'T WORK! WHAT A PAIR OF SMOOTH WORKERS!
C'MON! THEY WENT UPSTAIRS!
O KAY! THAT MARK YOU PUT ON THE MONEY'LL IDENTIFY IT!
WAIT! THEY DIDN'T GO UPSTAIRS! HERE'S OUR EMPTY WALLETS. THEY WENT THROUGH THE HALL AND INTO THAT REAR ALLEY!
WHY THOSE TRICKY...!
SHUCKS! WE LOST 'EM!
NO WE DIDN'T! THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY THEY COULD HAVE GONE AND THAT'S THROUGH THE ALLEY. DISROBE, TORO! WE'LL CATCH 'EM!
THE PAIR...
FLAME HIGH, LAD! WE'LL NEED A CLEAR VIEW OF THE STREET!
THERE THEY ARE! RUNNING FOR THAT CORNER! LET'S CUT 'EM OFF!
CUT OFF THE FLEEING GIRLS!
GOING SOMEWHERES, GIRLS?
YES! WE SAW YOU ROB THOSE SOLDIERS. FLAME OFF, TORO!
TORCH!
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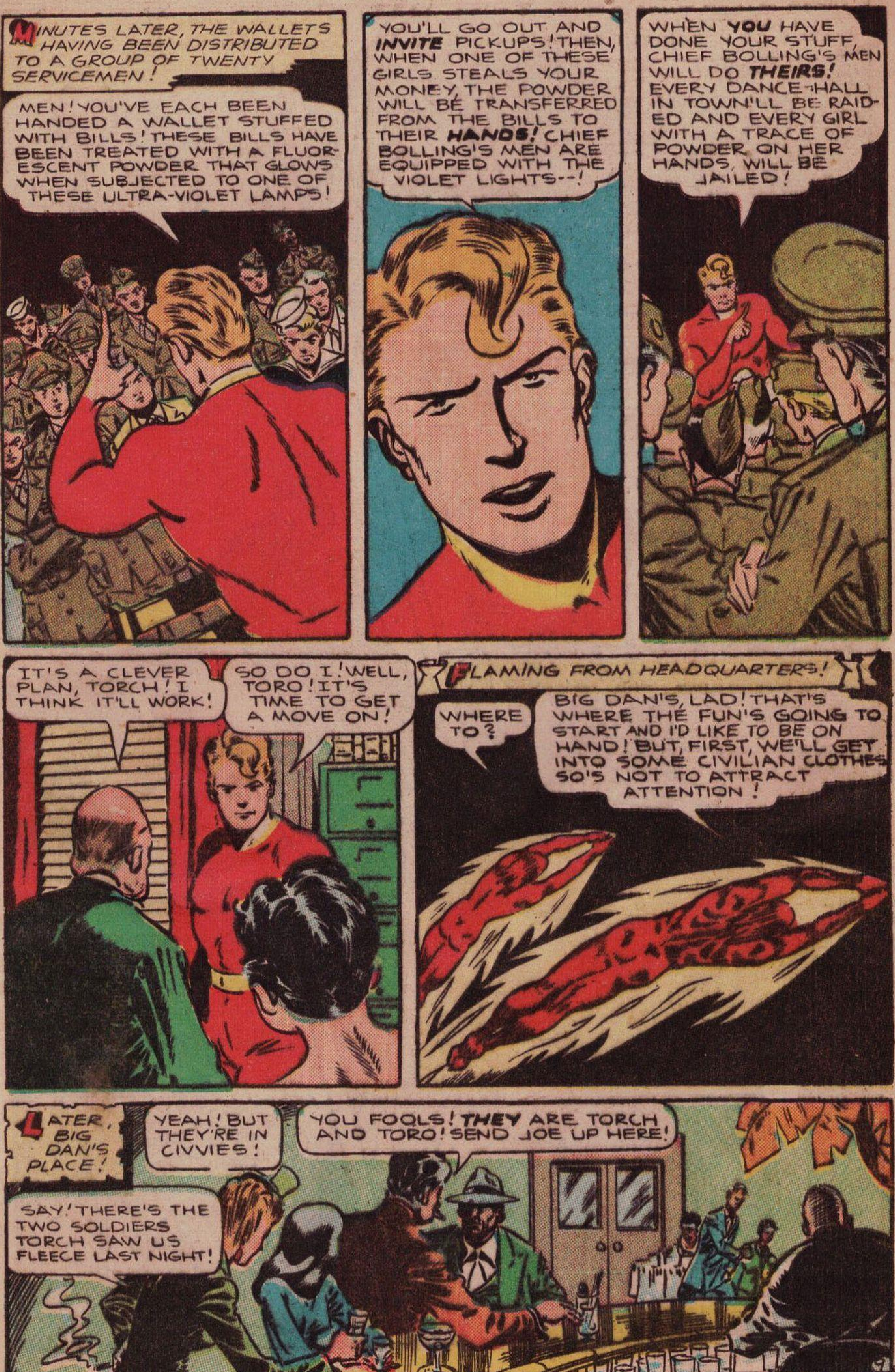
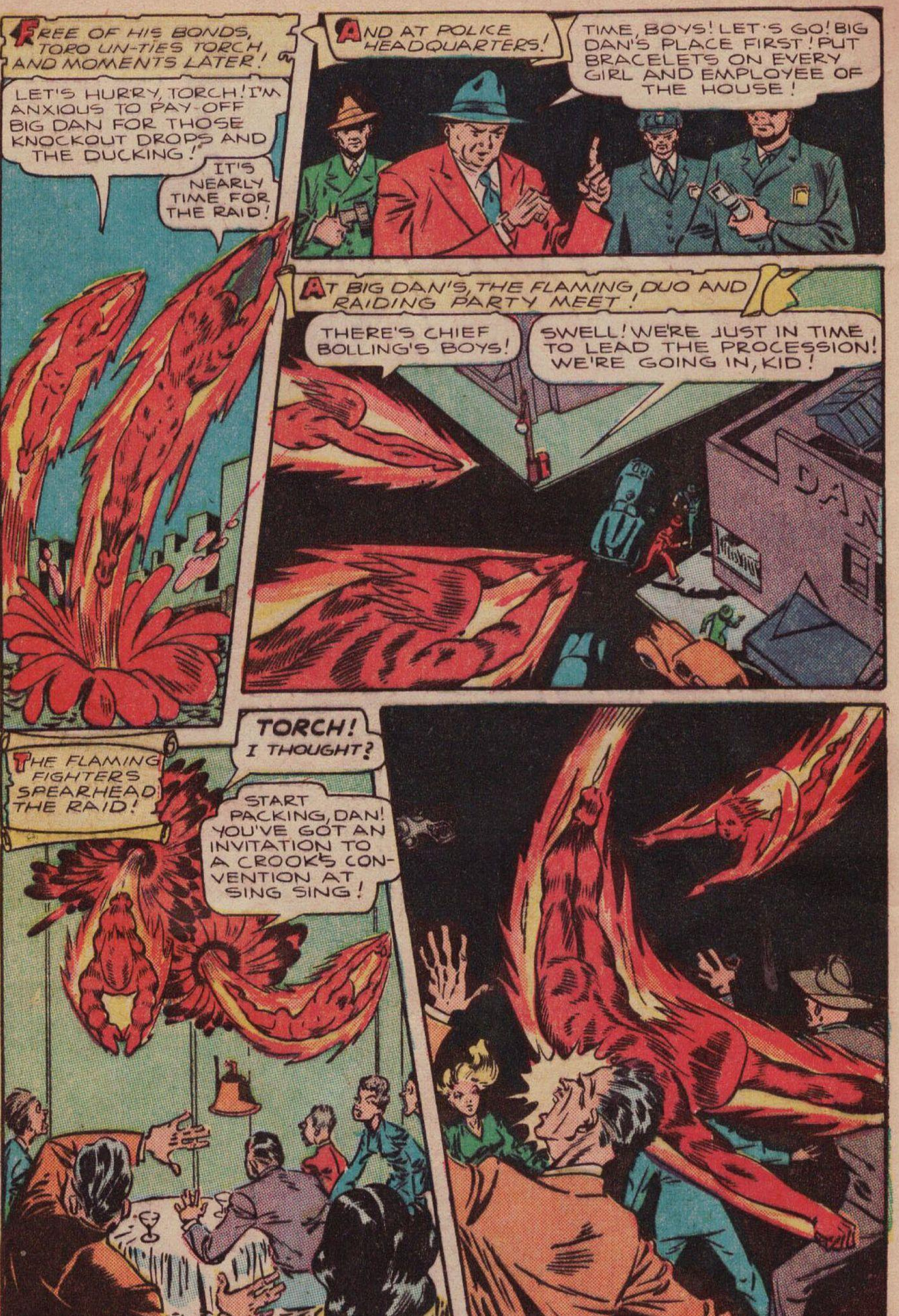
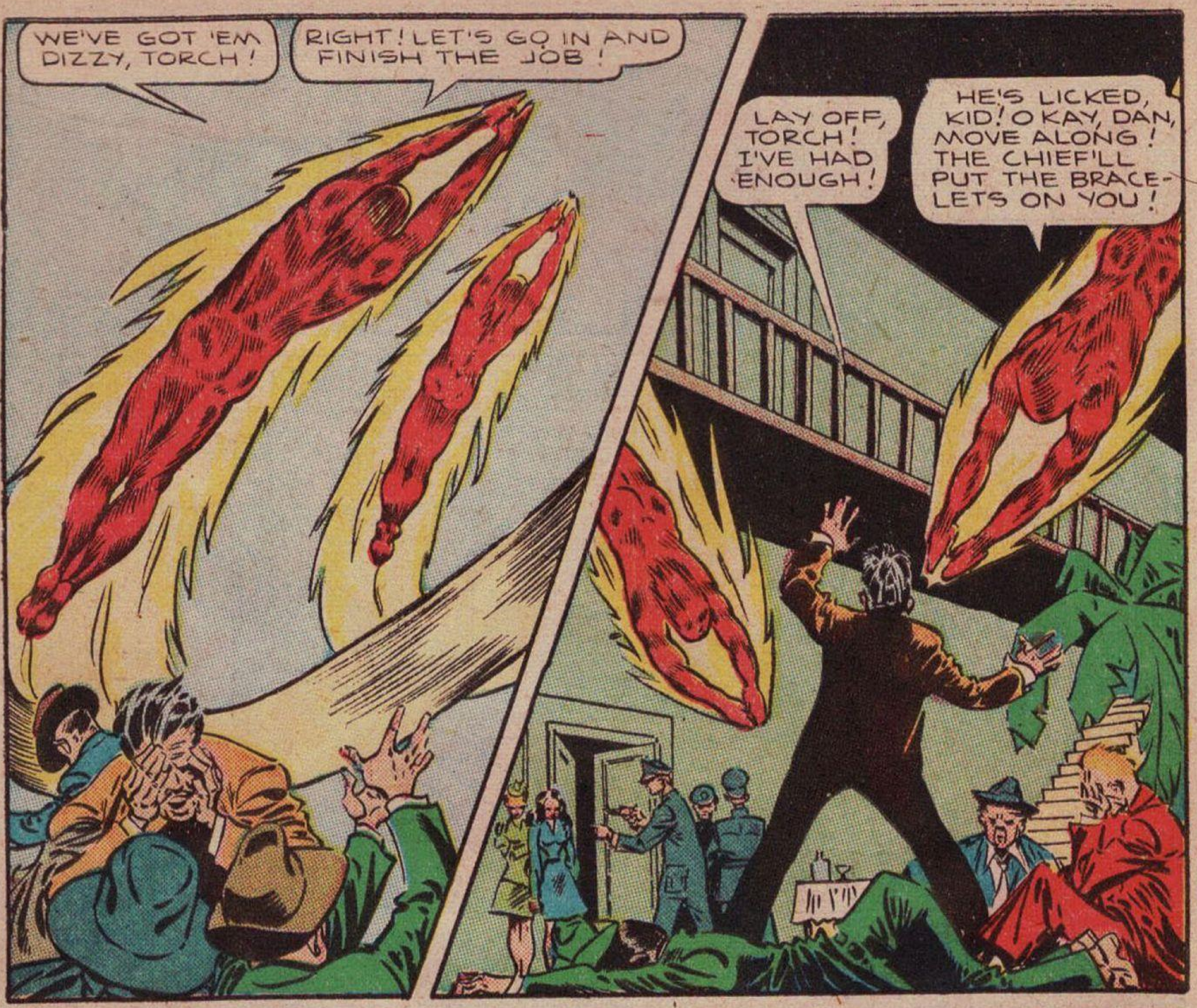
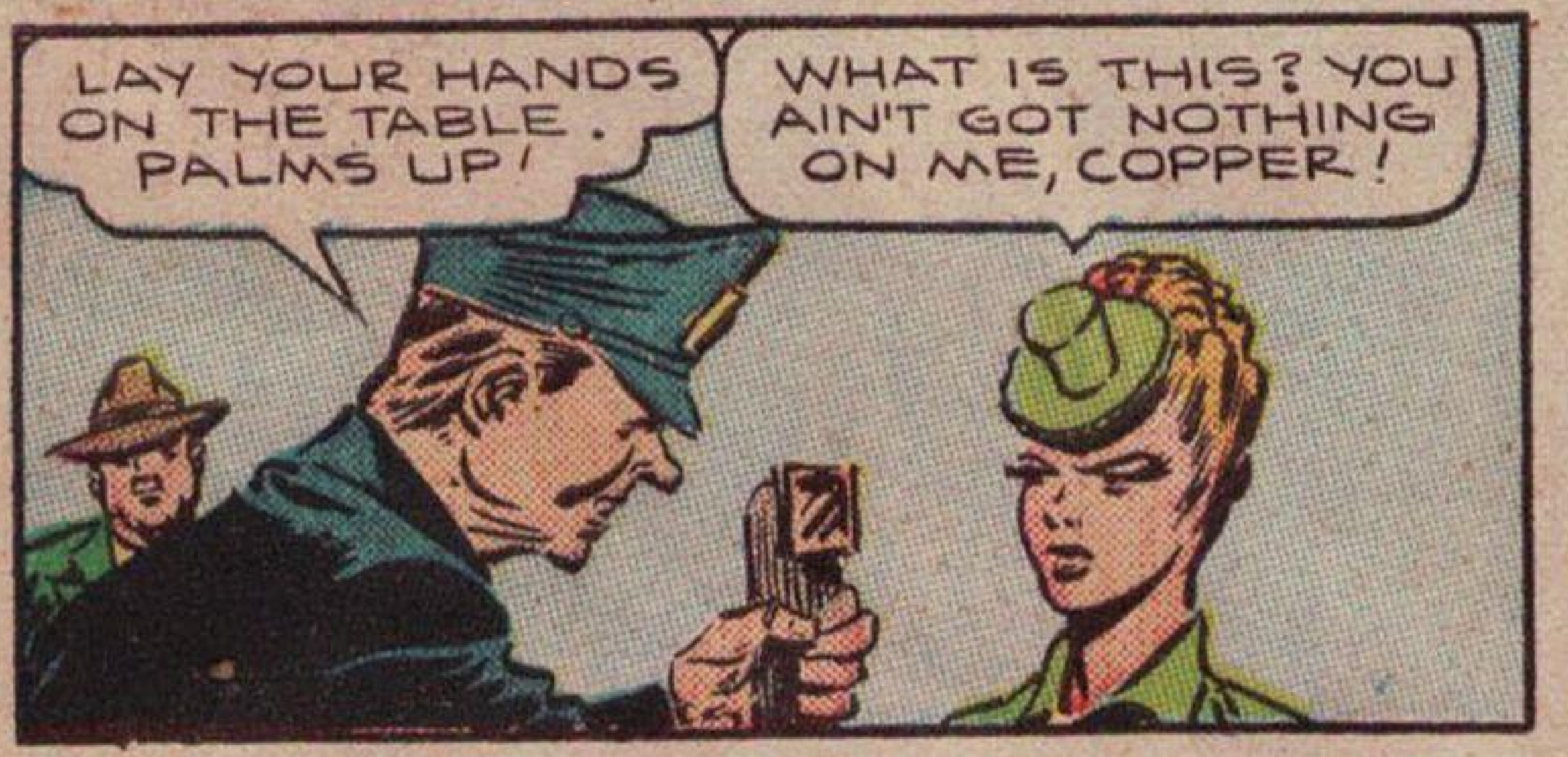
HOW DARE YOU ACCUSE US OF ANYTHING LIKE THAT?
GET THEIR BAGS, KID!
NOTHING IN THESE BAGS BUT SOME CHANGE, TORCH!
YOU SURE? H'MM! THEY MUST HAVE GOTTEN RID OF THE STUFF! RETURN THEM, TORO!
SEE? I GUESS THAT'LL SHOW YOU!
YOU'RE NOT FOOLING ME! WE'LL GET YOU! I ONLY WISH I COULD SHOW YOU WHAT A ROTTEN RACKET YOU'RE IN!
C'MON, TORCH! LET'S GO SOME PLACE WHERE THE AIR IS CLEAN!
HOW'D THEY DITCH THAT STUFF? AND WHAT DO WE DO NEXT?
SIMPLE ENOUGH, TORO! THEY PROBABLY HAD A CONFEDERATE PARKED AT THE END OF THE ALLEY! WE'LL GET THE ARMY AND NAVY TO HELP US THIS TIME!
AND EARLY THE NEXT EVENING, AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS!
HERE'S THE ULTRA-VIOLET LIGHTS, TORCH! THEY'LL SHOW UP THE FLUORESCENT POWDER CLEAR AS A BELL!
GOOD! AS SOON AS THE WALLETS ARE STUFFED, WE'LL DISTRIBUTE THEM TO THE MEN IN THE OTHER ROOM! I HOPE THIS PLAN WORKS!
8

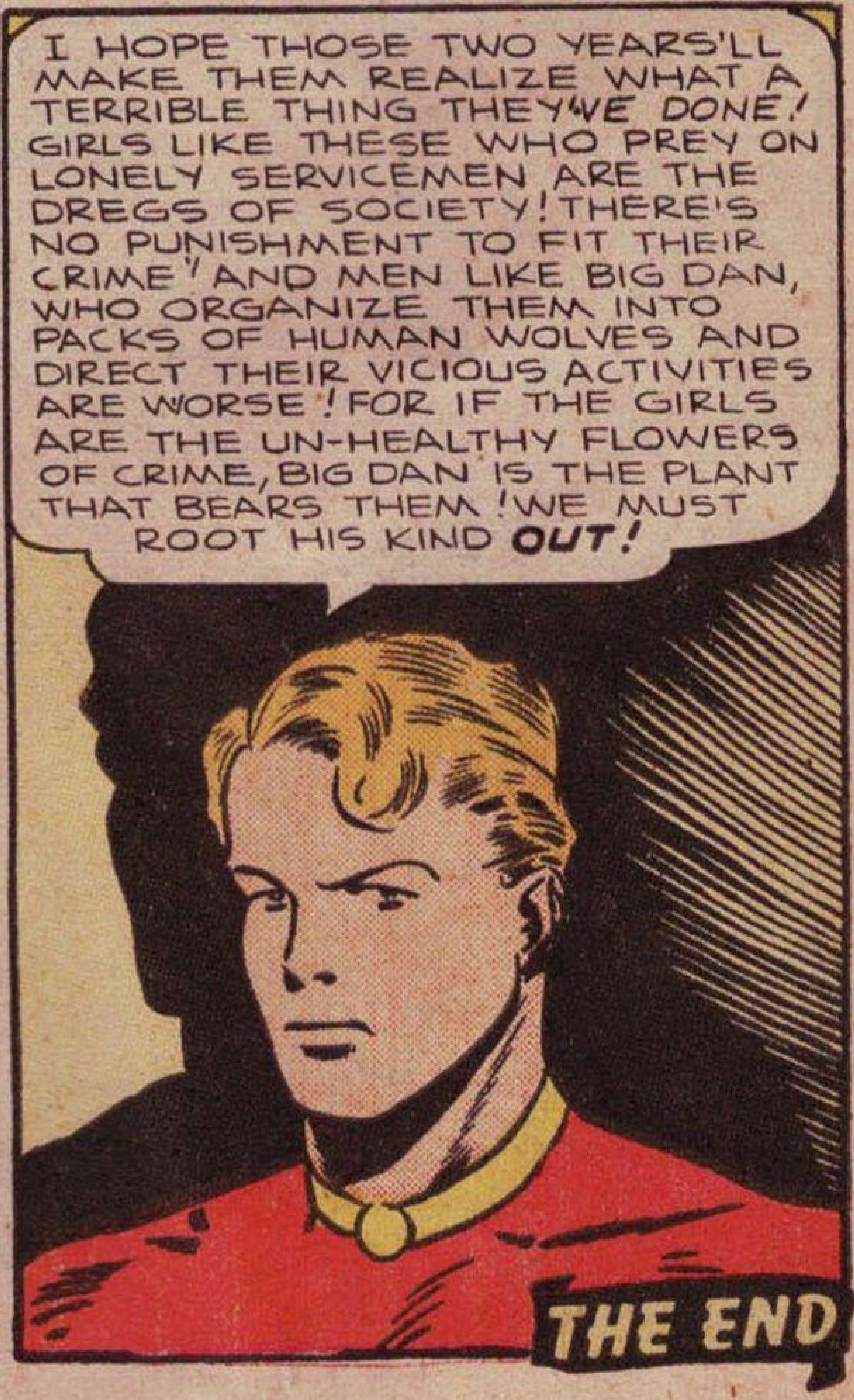

MINUTES LATER, THE WALLETS HAVING BEEN DISTRIBUTED TO A GROUP OF TWENTY SERVICEMEN!
MEN! YOU'VE EACH BEEN HANDED A WALLET STUFFED WITH BILLS! THESE BILLS HAVE BEEN TREATED WITH A FLUORESCENT POWDER THAT GLOWS WHEN SUBJECTED TO ONE OF THESE ULTRA-VIOLET LAMPS!
YOU'LL GO OUT AND **INVITE** PICKUPS! THEN, WHEN ONE OF THESE GIRLS STEALS YOUR MONEY, THE POWDER WILL BE TRANSFERRED FROM THE BILLS TO THEIR **HANDS!** CHIEF BOLLING'S MEN ARE EQUIPPED WITH THE VIOLET LIGHTS--!
WHEN **YOU** HAVE DONE YOUR STUFF, CHIEF BOLLING'S MEN WILL DO **THEIRS!** EVERY DANCE-HALL IN TOWN'LL BE RAIDED AND EVERY GIRL WITH A TRACE OF POWDER ON HER HANDS, WILL BE JAILED!
IT'S A CLEVER PLAN, TORCH! I THINK IT'LL WORK!
SO DO I! WELL, TORO! IT'S TIME TO GET A MOVE ON!
FLAMING FROM HEADQUARTERS!
WHERE TO?
BIG DAN'S, LAD! THAT'S WHERE THE FUN'S GOING TO START AND I'D LIKE TO BE ON HAND! BUT, FIRST, WE'LL GET INTO SOME CIVILIAN CLOTHES SO'S NOT TO ATTRACT ATTENTION!
LATER, BIG DAN'S PLACE!
SAY! THERE'S THE TWO SOLDIERS TORCH SAW US FLEECE LAST NIGHT!
YEAH! BUT THEY'RE IN CIVVIES!
YOU FOOLS! **THEY** ARE TORCH AND TORO! SEND JOE UP HERE!

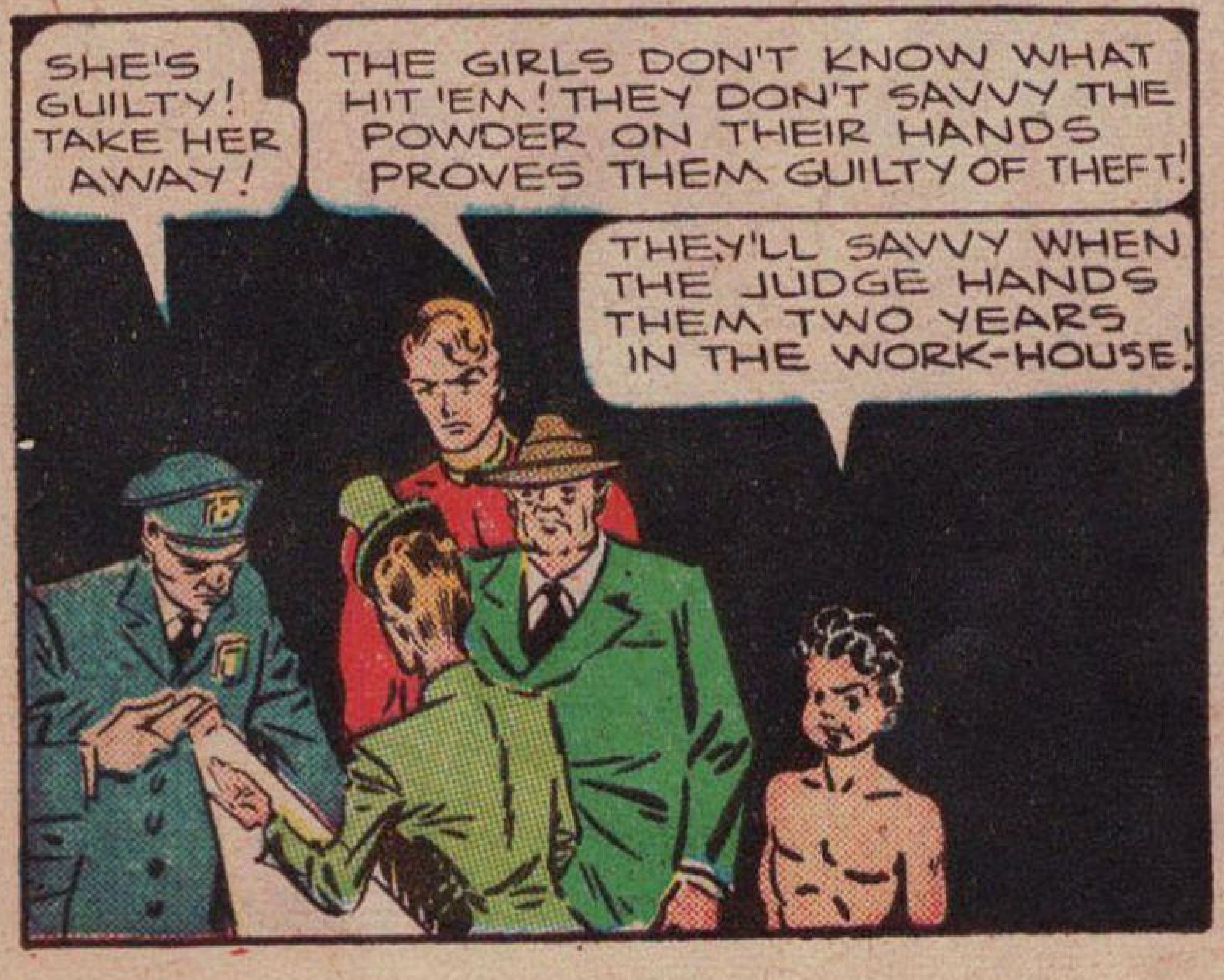
Y'SEE THOSE TWO? THEY'RE TORCH AND TORO! SLIP 'EM A COUPLE OF KNOCK-OUT DROPS!
SURE, DAN! ANYTHING YUH SAY!
LET'S HAVE TWO GLASSES OF MINERAL WATER!
COMING RIGHT AT YOU!
SECONDS AFTER DOWNING THEIR DRINKS!
GOSH! WHAT'S IN THAT STUFF? I FEEL SO S-SLEE...
I DON' KNOW! MUS'-- BE..! MUS'--BE...!
THEY'RE OUT LIKE A LIGHT!
GOOD! WEIGHT THEIR BODIES AND SINK THEM IN THE RIVER! BUT MAKE IT SNAPPY!
LATER, OFF A DOCK ON THE EAST RIVER!
SPLASH!
BUT! THE COLD WATER REVIVES THEM...
OHHH! THEY'RE TRYING TO DROWN US! GOTTA GET THESE ROPES OFF! TRY USING MY TEETH!

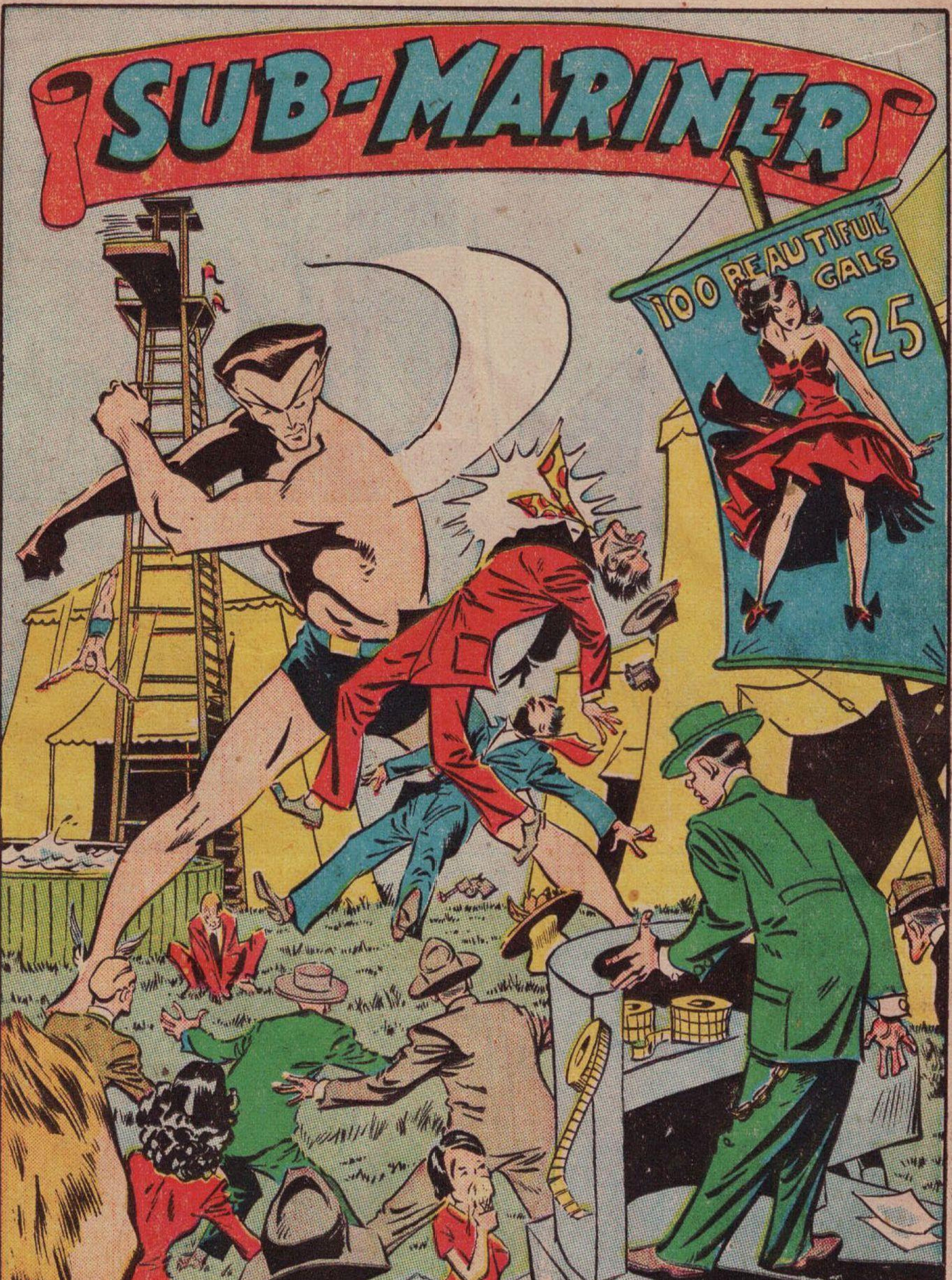

FREE OF HIS BONDS, TORO UN-TIES TORCH AND MOMENTS LATER!
LET'S HURRY, TORCH! I'M ANXIOUS TO PAY-OFF BIG DAN FOR THOSE KNOCKOUT DROPS AND THE DUCKING!
IT'S NEARLY TIME FOR THE RAID!
AND AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS!
TIME, BOYS! LET'S GO! BIG DAN'S PLACE FIRST! PUT BRACELETS ON EVERY GIRL AND EMPLOYEE OF THE HOUSE!
AT BIG DAN'S, THE FLAMING DUO AND RAIDING PARTY MEET!
THERE'S CHIEF BOLLING'S BOYS!
SWELL! WE'RE JUST IN TIME TO LEAD THE PROCESSION! WE'RE GOING IN, KID!
DAN
THE FLAMING FIGHTERS SPEARHEAD THE RAID!
TORCH! I THOUGHT?
START PACKING, DAN! YOU'VE GOT AN INVITATION TO A CROOK'S CONVENTION AT SING SING!


WE'VE GOT 'EM DIZZY, TORCH!
RIGHT! LET'S GO IN AND FINISH THE JOB!
LAY OFF, TORCH! I'VE HAD ENOUGH!
HE'S LICKED, KID! O KAY, DAN, MOVE ALONG! THE CHIEF'LL PUT THE BRACELETS ON YOU!


LAY YOUR HANDS ON THE TABLE. PALMS UP!
WHAT IS THIS? YOU AIN'T GOT NOTHING ON ME, COPPER!


I HOPE THOSE TWO YEARS'LL MAKE THEM REALIZE WHAT A TERRIBLE THING THEY'VE DONE! GIRLS LIKE THESE WHO PREY ON LONELY SERVICEMEN ARE THE DREGS OF SOCIETY! THERE'S NO PUNISHMENT TO FIT THEIR CRIME! AND MEN LIKE BIG DAN, WHO ORGANIZE THEM INTO PACKS OF HUMAN WOLVES AND DIRECT THEIR VICIOUS ACTIVITIES ARE WORSE! FOR IF THE GIRLS ARE THE UN-HEALTHY FLOWERS OF CRIME, BIG DAN IS THE PLANT THAT BEARS THEM! WE MUST ROOT HIS KIND OUT!
THE END

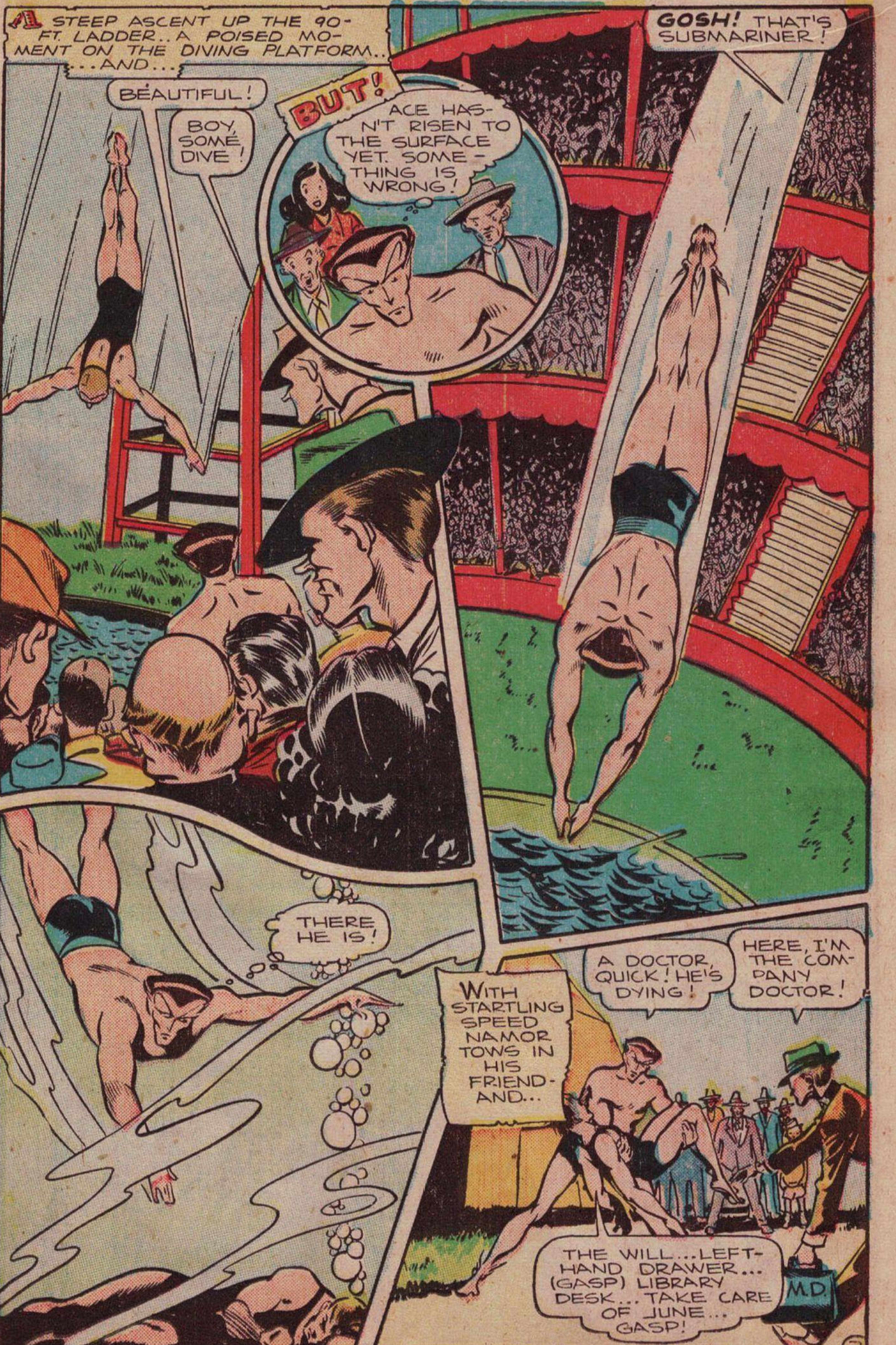

SHE'S GUILTY! TAKE HER AWAY!
THE GIRLS DON'T KNOW WHAT HIT 'EM! THEY DON'T SAVVY THE POWDER ON THEIR HANDS PROVES THEM GUILTY OF THEFT!
THEY'LL SAVVY WHEN THE JUDGE HANDS THEM TWO YEARS IN THE WORK-HOUSE!

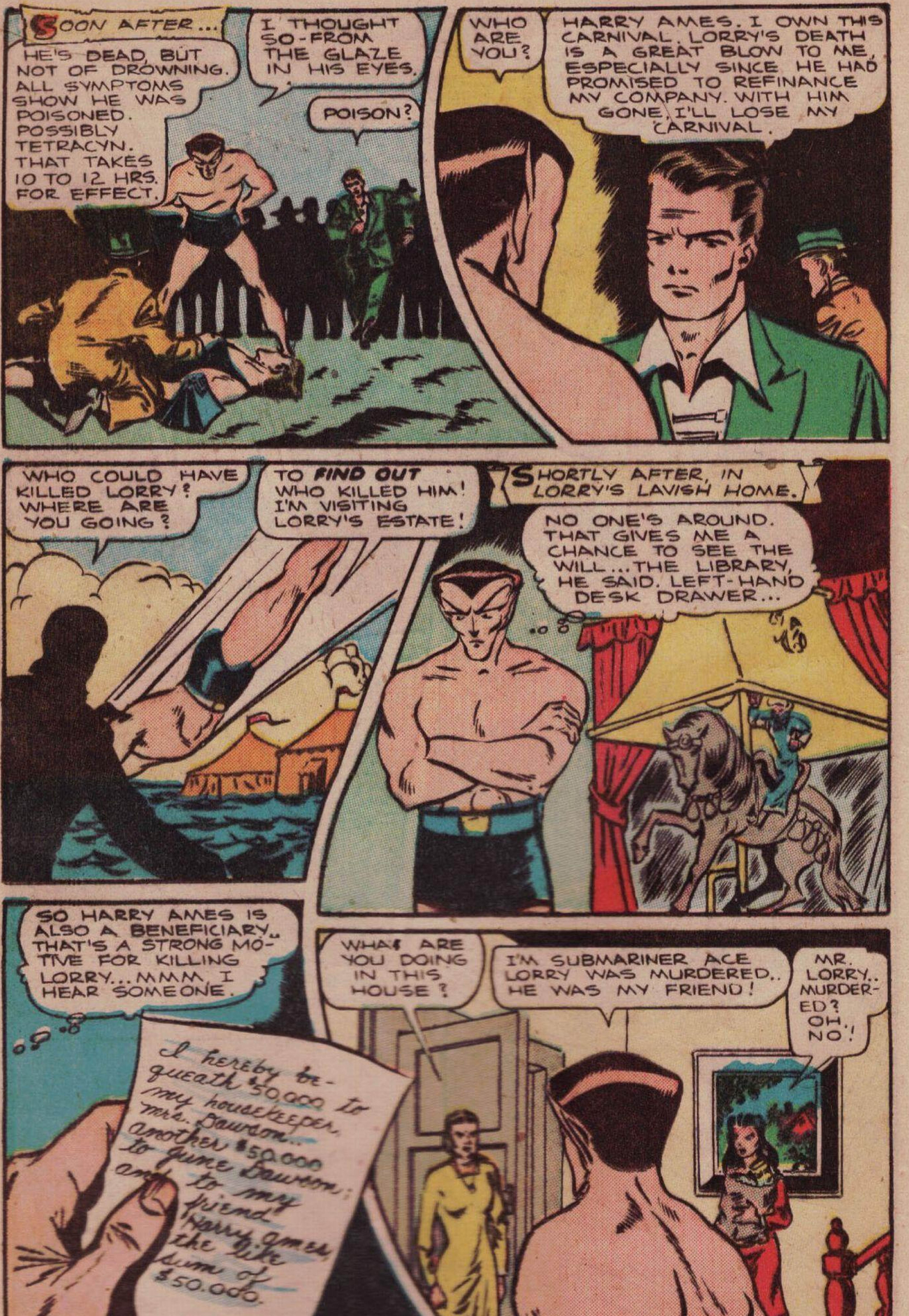

SUB-MARINER
100 BEAUTIFUL GALS
25¢

A BIZARRE MURDER . A RICH MAN'S WILL ... AND **SUBMARINER** DARINGLY MEETS A CHALLENGE TO PURSUE THE TRAIL OF RUTHLESS KILLING - A BATTLE AGAINST BRUTAL ODDS ... FOR THE STAKES ARE HIGH AND STEEPED IN BLOOD - WHEN MURDER VICTIMS ARE **"THE PAWNS OF SATAN"**

R137

IT ALL BEGAN ONE FINE DAY...
STEP RIGHT IN, FOLKS- AND SEE ACE LORRY IN HIS SENSATIONAL, 90-FT. DIVE! HIS LAST PERFORMANCE- HIS VERY LAST, SO DON'T MISS IT!
WHY, THAT'S MY OLD FRIEND, ACE.. BUT WHAT DOES HE MEAN, "HIS LAST!"
SEE DIVE 90
MOMENTS LATER...
I'M RETIRING, SUBMARINER! I'VE ENOUGH MONEY... ONLY WORKED TO KEEP MY MIND OFF THE TRAGEDY 8 YEARS AGO-WHEN MY DAUGHTER HELEN--DIED!
YES, I REMEMBER... THE SCHOOL FIRE...
THIS HALF OF HER BRACELET IS ALL THAT WAS FOUND. SHE WAS JUST 12.. SO FULL OF LIFE.. MY HOME BECAME UNBEARABLE WITHOUT HER..
..BUT NOW, MY HOUSEKEEPER'S DAUGHTER JUNE HAS COME TO MY HOUSE TO LIVE. SHE'S THE SAME AGE HELEN WOULD HAVE BEEN. HAVING HER THERE MAKES LIFE CHEERFUL ONCE MORE...
MR LORRY!
TIME FOR YOUR ACT!
IN FACT, I'VE MADE A NEW WILL LEAVING PART OF MY ESTATE TO JUNE. WELL, HERE GOES, SUB-MARINER! MY LAST DIVE!
I'LL WATCH THE PERFORMANCE!


A STEEP ASCENT UP THE 90-FT. LADDER.. A POISED MOMENT ON THE DIVING PLATFORM.. ...AND...
BEAUTIFUL!
BOY, SOME DIVE!
BUT!
ACE HASN'T RISEN TO THE SURFACE YET. SOMETHING IS WRONG!
GOSH! THAT'S SUBMARINER!
THERE HE IS!
WITH STARTLING SPEED NAMOR TOWS IN HIS FRIEND-AND...
A DOCTOR, QUICK! HE'S DYING!
HERE, I'M THE COMPANY DOCTOR!
THE WILL... LEFT-HAND DRAWER... (GASP) LIBRARY DESK... TAKE CARE OF JUNE... GASP!
M.D.


SOON AFTER...
HE'S DEAD, BUT NOT OF DROWNING. ALL SYMPTOMS SHOW HE WAS POISONED. POSSIBLY TETRACYN. THAT TAKES 10 TO 12 HRS. FOR EFFECT.
I THOUGHT SO-FROM THE GLAZE IN HIS EYES.
POISON?
WHO ARE YOU?
HARRY AMES. I OWN THIS CARNIVAL. LORRY'S DEATH IS A GREAT BLOW TO ME, ESPECIALLY SINCE HE HAD PROMISED TO REFINANCE MY COMPANY. WITH HIM GONE, I'LL LOSE MY CARNIVAL.
WHO COULD HAVE KILLED LORRY? WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
TO FIND OUT WHO KILLED HIM! I'M VISITING LORRY'S ESTATE!
SHORTLY AFTER, IN LORRY'S LAVISH HOME.
NO ONE'S AROUND. THAT GIVES ME A CHANCE TO SEE THE WILL... THE LIBRARY, HE SAID. LEFT-HAND DESK DRAWER...
SO HARRY AMES IS ALSO A BENEFICIARY.. THAT'S A STRONG MOTIVE FOR KILLING LORRY... MMM, I HEAR SOMEONE.
I hereby bequeath $50,000 to my housekeeper, Mrs. Dawson.. another $50,000 to June Dawson; and to my friend Harry Ames the like sum of $50,000.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN THIS HOUSE?
I'M SUBMARINER ACE LORRY WAS MURDERED.. HE WAS MY FRIEND!
MR. LORRY.. MURDERED? OH, NO!
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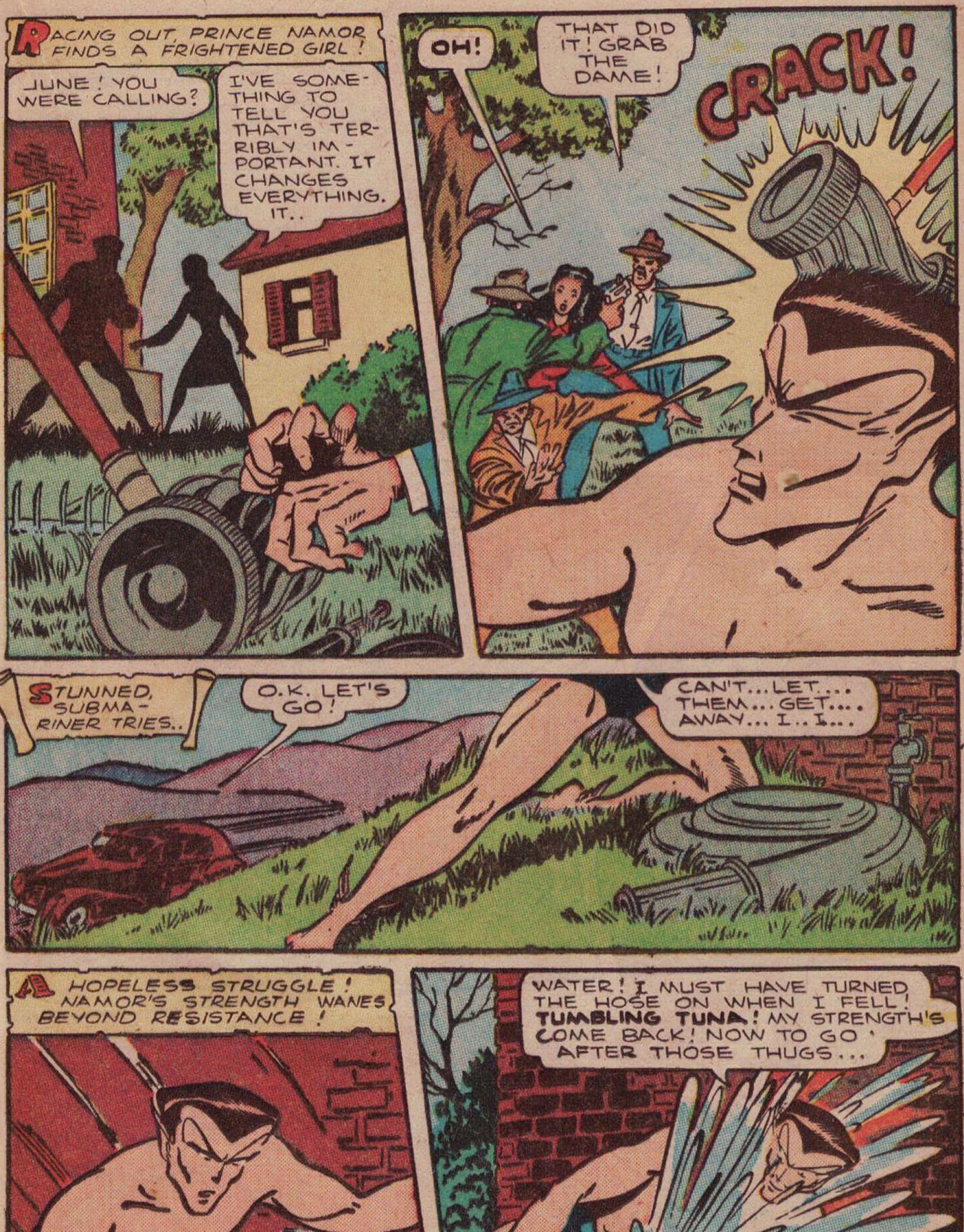
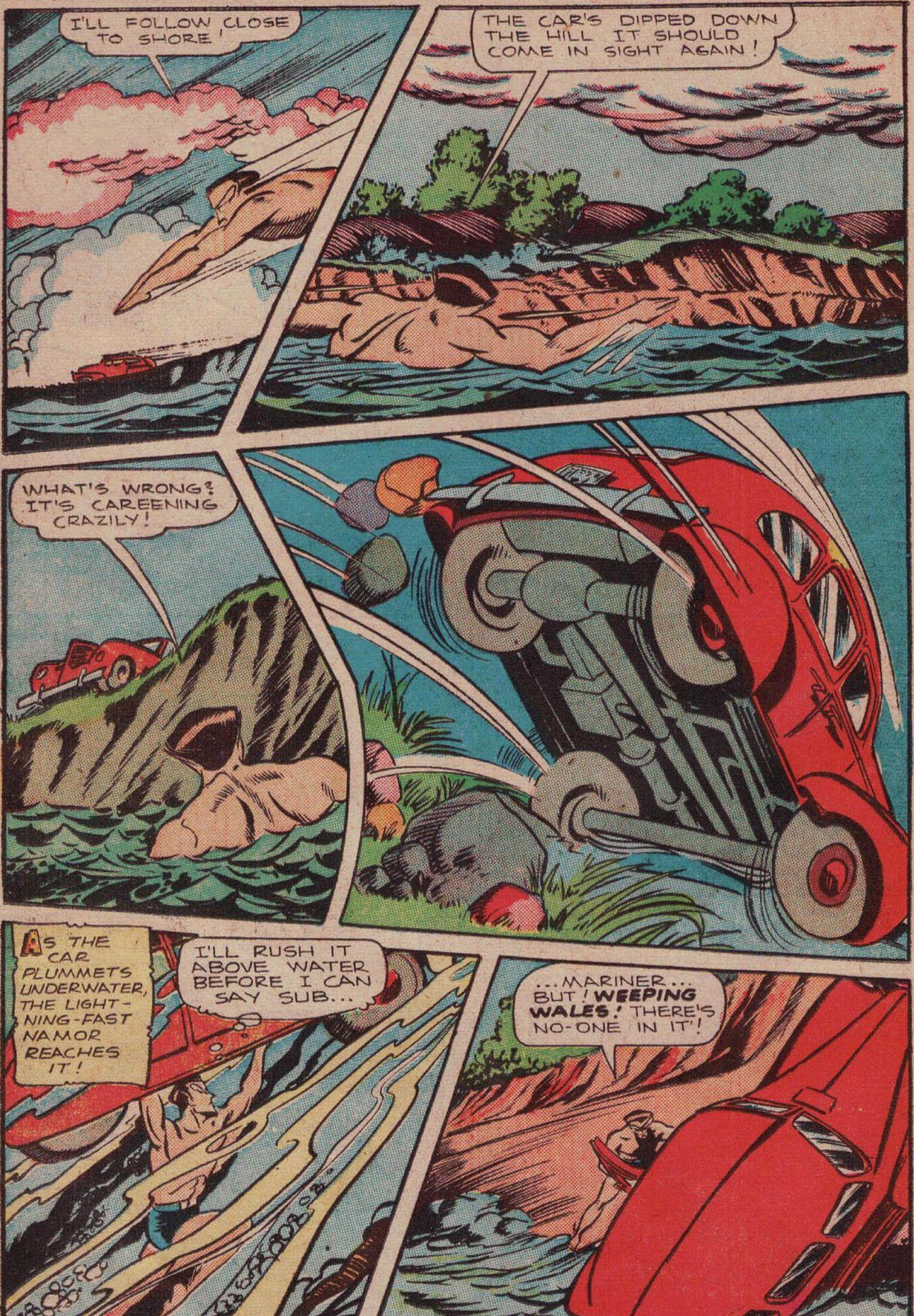
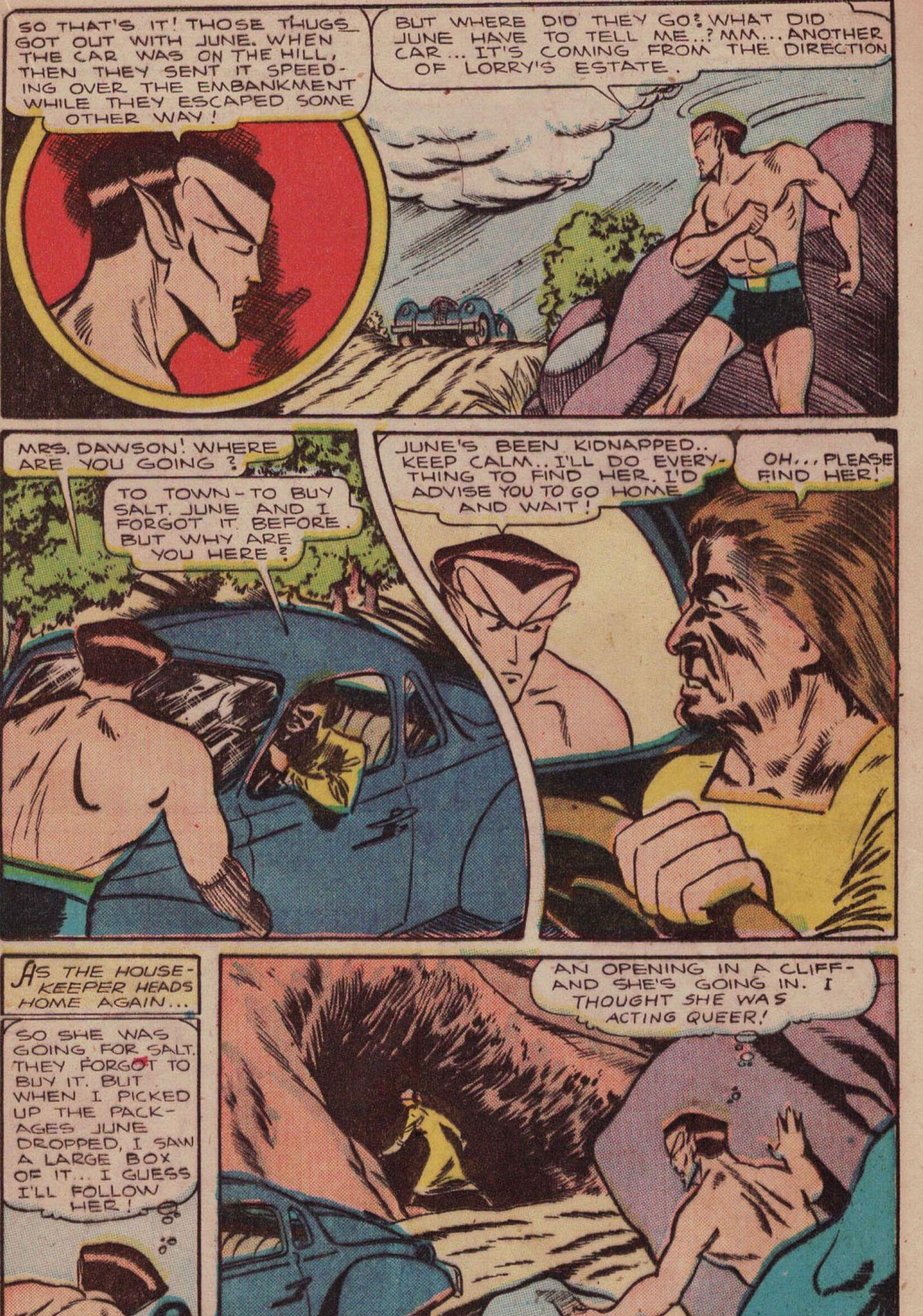
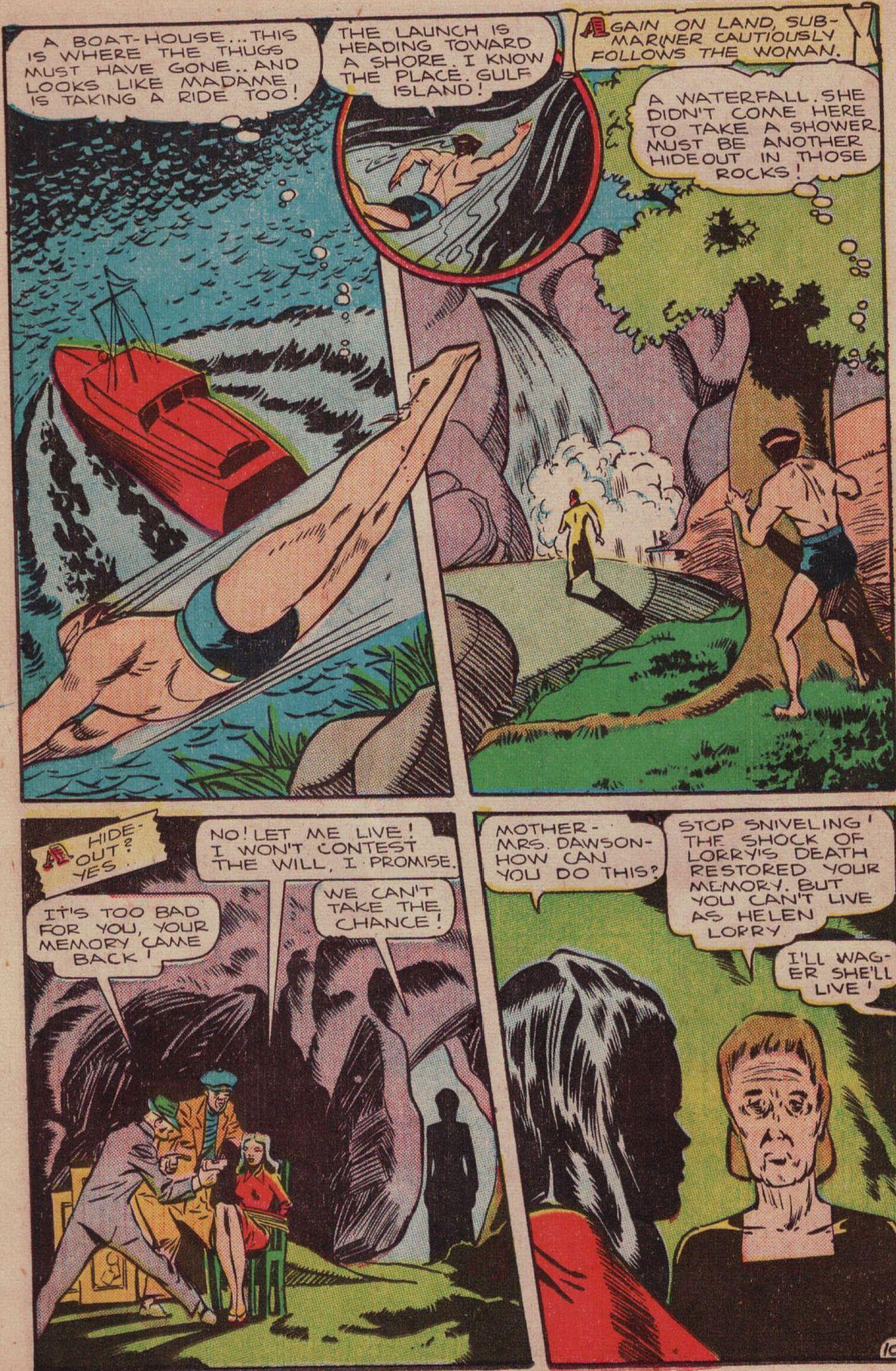
THERE, THERE, CHILD! I'LL TAKE YOU TO YOUR ROOM!
OH, HOW TERRIBLE, MR. LORRY WAS SO GOOD TO US.
WAIT! LORRY WAS POISONED LAST NIGHT- PERHAPS RIGHT HERE IN THIS HOUSE...WHO ELSE WAS HERE BESIDES YOU?
NO-ONE. THE REST OF THE SERVANTS ARE ON VACATION BUT- HARRY AMES VISITED HERE LAST NIGHT.
HARRY WOULDN'T DO IT... NOT HARRY!
WHO KNOWS? COME, DEAR...
YES! WHO KNOWS? I'M GOING TO SEARCH THE HOUSE FOR POISON
A BOX OF CANDY...MMM, THAT'S ONE OF THE CARNIVAL BRANDS.
THESE CANDY PIECES HAVE BEEN TAMPERED WITH ALL RIGHT.
THAT'S AS FAR AS YOU GET, SNOOPER!

A SPLIT SECOND LATER...
GOOD THING I WAS FACING THE MIRROR!
SMASH!
CRACK!
IT'S HARRY AMES-
SO YOU TRIED TO KILL ME-BECAUSE I FOUND THE POISON CANDY YOU GAVE LORRY!
I DIDN'T GIVE HIM ANY POISON. I SWEAR IT! AND I DIDN'T FIRE THE SHOT! I CAME HERE TO SEE JUNE.
BUT WHEN I HEARD A SHOT, I GOT SCARED. I THOUGHT I WOULD BE ACCUSED...THAT'S WHY I RAN AWAY. IT'S THE TRUTH. LET ME FIND JUNE.
ALL RIGHT. YOU CAN GO...FOR THE PRESENT!
I CAN'T ACCEPT HIS STORY HE BEARS CLOSE WATCHING...HO, WHO'S CALLING?
SUBMARINER... SUBMARINER...
6

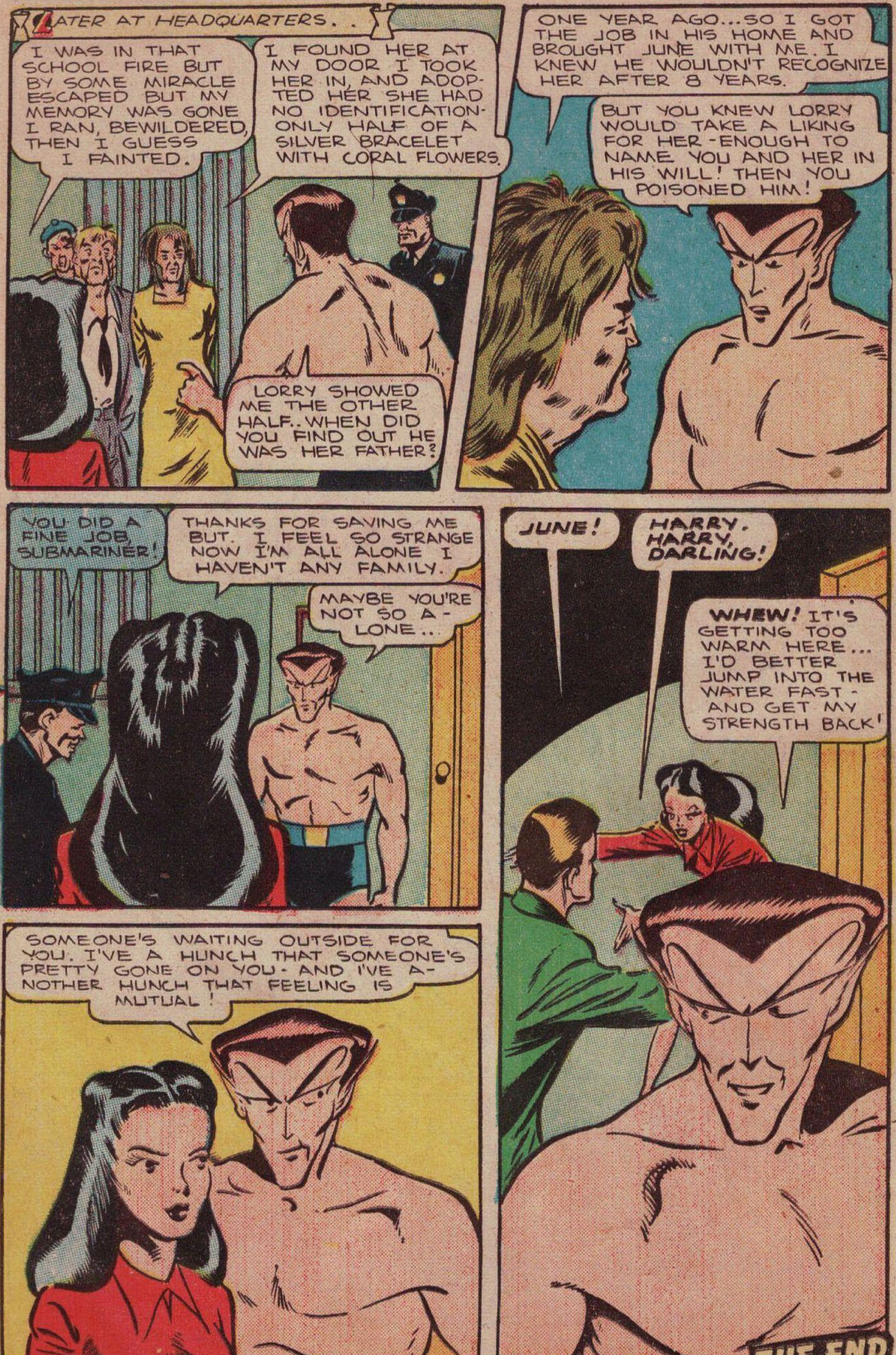

RACING OUT, PRINCE NAMOR FINDS A FRIGHTENED GIRL!
JUNE! YOU WERE CALLING?
I'VE SOMETHING TO TELL YOU THAT'S TERRIBLY IMPORTANT. IT CHANGES EVERYTHING. IT..
OH!
THAT DID IT! GRAB THE DAME!
CRACK!
STUNNED, SUBMARINER TRIES..
O.K. LET'S GO!
CAN'T... LET... THEM... GET... AWAY... I.. I...
A HOPELESS STRUGGLE! NAMOR'S STRENGTH WANES BEYOND RESISTANCE!
BUT.. FATE TAKES A HAND...
WATER! I MUST HAVE TURNED THE HOSE ON WHEN I FELL! TUMBLING TUNA! MY STRENGTH'S COME BACK! NOW TO GO AFTER THOSE THUGS...

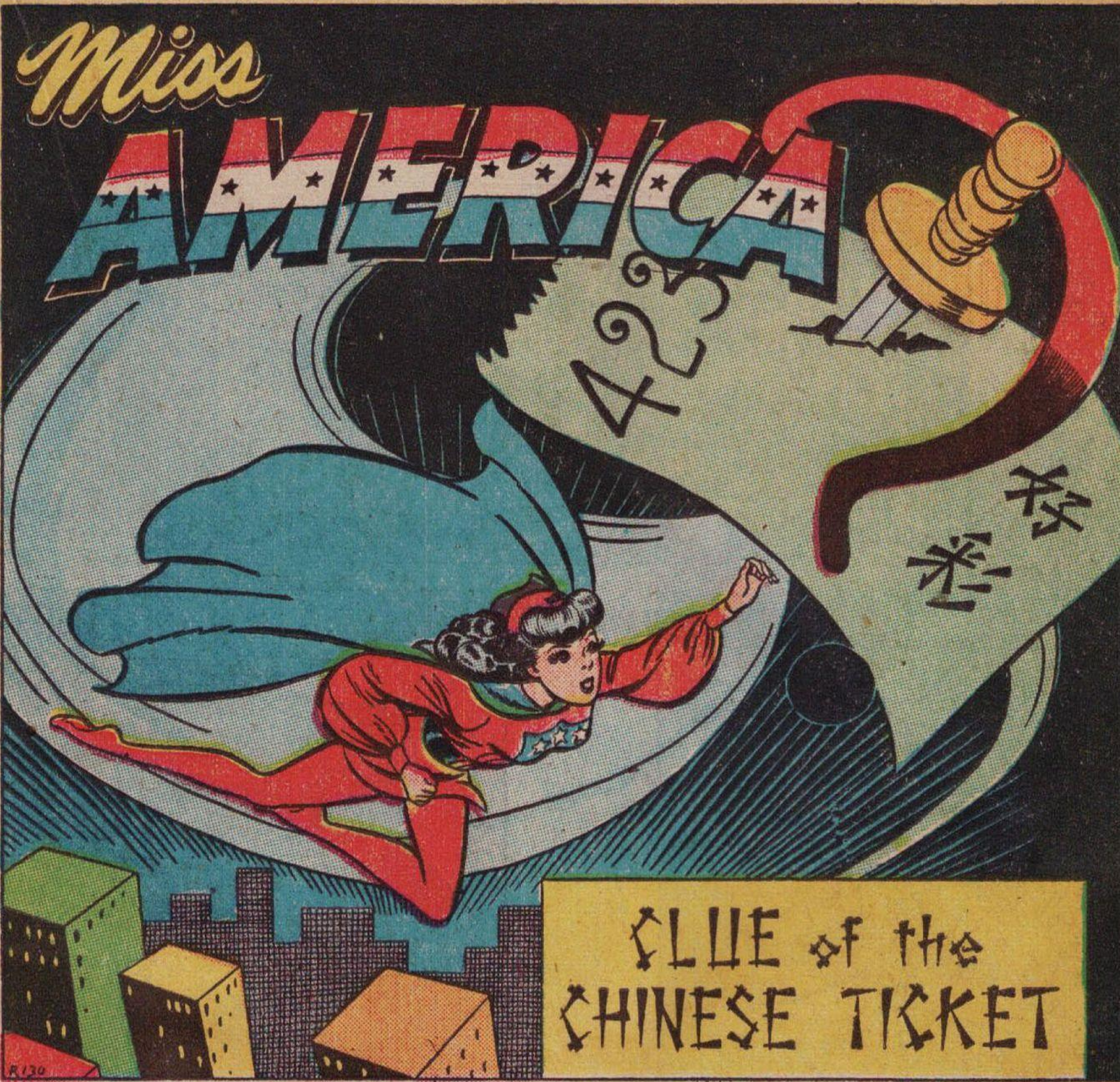

I'LL FOLLOW CLOSE TO SHORE!
THE CAR'S DIPPED DOWN THE HILL IT SHOULD COME IN SIGHT AGAIN!
WHAT'S WRONG? IT'S CAREENING CRAZILY!
AS THE CAR PLUMMETS UNDERWATER, THE LIGHTNING-FAST NAMOR REACHES IT!
I'LL RUSH IT ABOVE WATER BEFORE I CAN SAY SUB...
...MARINER... BUT! **WEEPING WALES!** THERE'S NO-ONE IN IT!


SO THAT'S IT! THOSE THUGS GOT OUT WITH JUNE. WHEN THE CAR WAS ON THE HILL, THEN THEY SENT IT SPEEDING OVER THE EMBANKMENT WHILE THEY ESCAPED SOME OTHER WAY!
BUT WHERE DID THEY GO? WHAT DID JUNE HAVE TO TELL ME..? MM... ANOTHER CAR... IT'S COMING FROM THE DIRECTION OF LORRY'S ESTATE.
MRS. DAWSON! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
TO TOWN-TO BUY SALT. JUNE AND I FORGOT IT BEFORE. BUT WHY ARE YOU HERE?
JUNE'S BEEN KIDNAPPED.. KEEP CALM.. I'LL DO EVERYTHING TO FIND HER. I'D ADVISE YOU TO GO HOME AND WAIT!
OH... PLEASE FIND HER!
AS THE HOUSEKEEPER HEADS HOME AGAIN...
SO SHE WAS GOING FOR SALT. THEY FORGOT TO BUY IT. BUT WHEN I PICKED UP THE PACKAGES JUNE DROPPED, I SAW A LARGE BOX OF IT... I GUESS I'LL FOLLOW HER!
AN OPENING IN A CLIFF- AND SHE'S GOING IN. I THOUGHT SHE WAS ACTING QUEER!

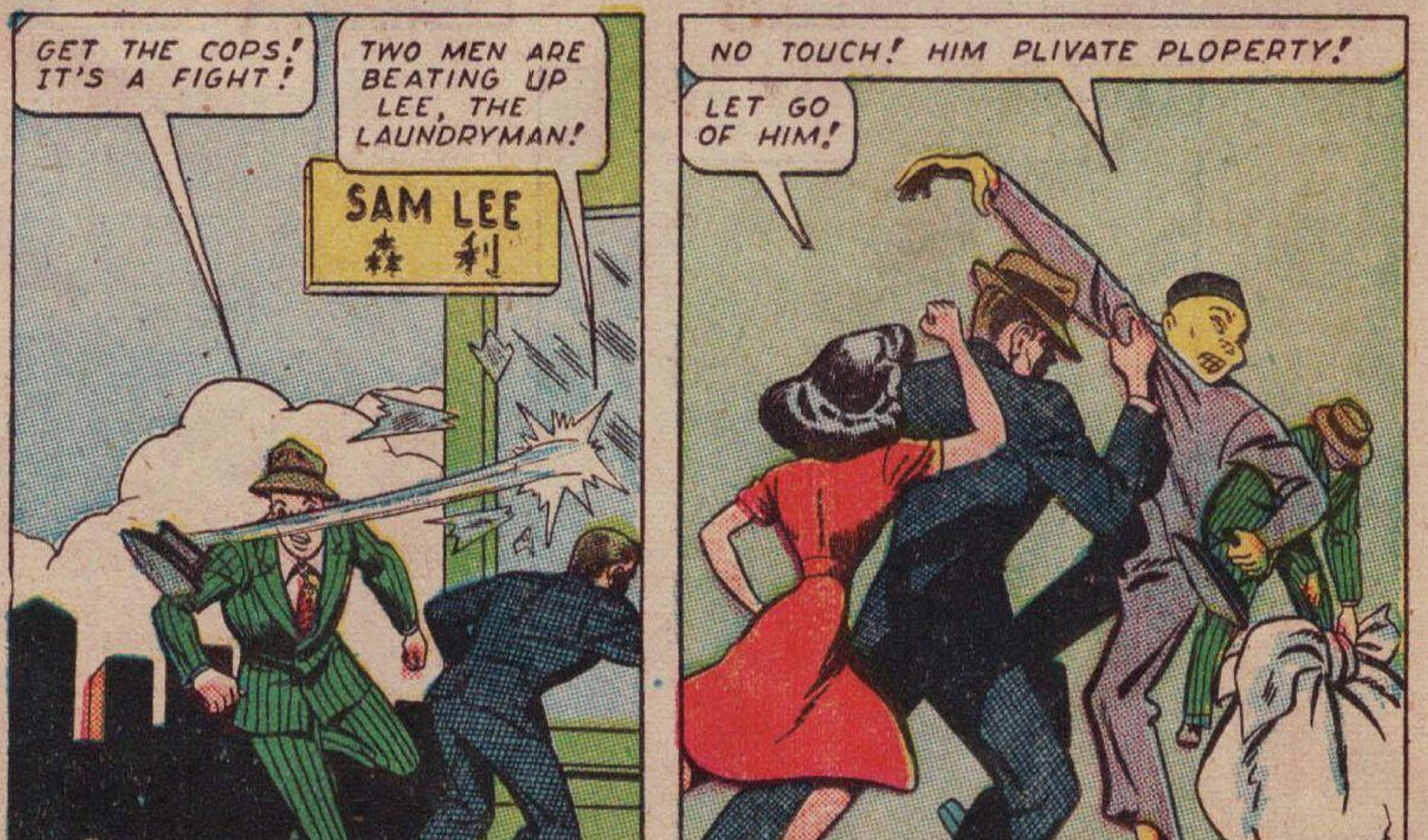

A BOAT-HOUSE... THIS IS WHERE THE THUGS MUST HAVE GONE.. AND LOOKS LIKE MADAME IS TAKING A RIDE TOO!
THE LAUNCH IS HEADING TOWARD A SHORE. I KNOW THE PLACE. GULF ISLAND!
AGAIN ON LAND, SUB-MARINER CAUTIOUSLY FOLLOWS THE WOMAN.
A WATERFALL. SHE DIDN'T COME HERE TO TAKE A SHOWER. MUST BE ANOTHER HIDEOUT IN THOSE ROCKS!
A HIDEOUT? YES.
NO! LET ME LIVE! I WON'T CONTEST THE WILL, I PROMISE.
IT'S TOO BAD FOR YOU, YOUR MEMORY CAME BACK!
WE CAN'T TAKE THE CHANCE!
MOTHER-MRS. DAWSON-HOW CAN YOU DO THIS?
STOP SNIVELING! THE SHOCK OF LORRY'S DEATH RESTORED YOUR MEMORY. BUT YOU CAN'T LIVE AS HELEN LORRY.
I'LL WAGER SHE'LL LIVE!

BUT **YOUR** FUTURE EXISTENCE IS DOUBTFUL! MURDER'S A SERIOUS CHARGE!
SPLAT!
SMACK!
AS FOR YOU, LADY MACBETH.. OHO..TNT...
I PREFER DEATH RATHER THAN HAVING YOU RUIN MY PLANS! GET OUT AT ONCE, OR I'LL DROP THIS EXPLOSIVE! WE'LL ALL DIE!
I'LL GIVE YOU EXACTLY TEN SECONDS TO GET OUT! ONE-TWO...
THE CENTER OF THIS WALL IS JUST THE SPOT WHERE.. NOW...
SUDDENLY, SWIFTLY, MIGHTY FISTS SMASH THROUGH THE BOULDER!
THE WATER-FALL WASHES YOU UP-AND YOUR **TNT**!
CRASH!
TNT
IN QUICK MOMENTS...
THE POLICE WILL GET A MIGHTY INTERESTING STORY!

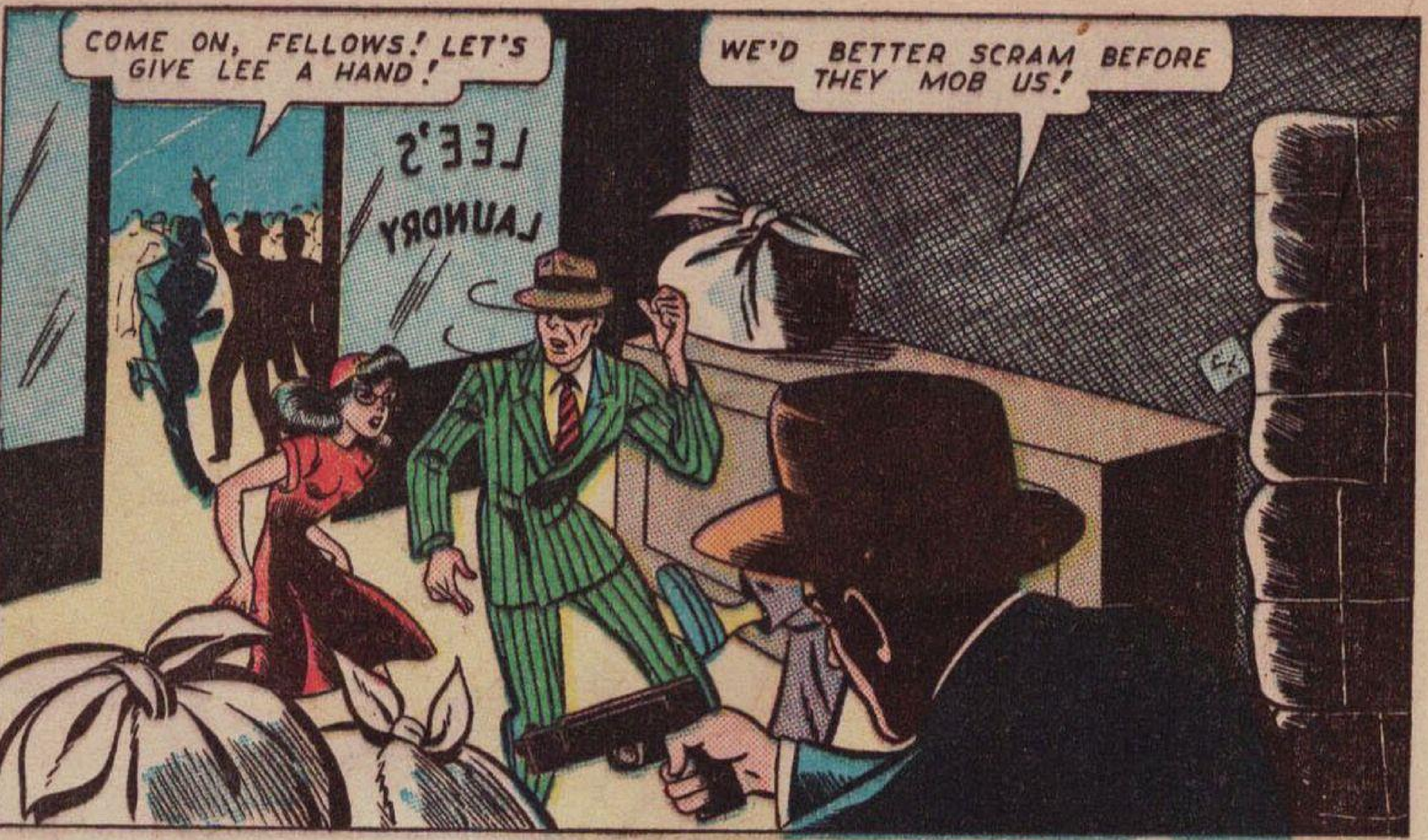

LATER AT HEADQUARTERS. .
I WAS IN THAT SCHOOL FIRE BUT BY SOME MIRACLE ESCAPED BUT MY MEMORY WAS GONE I RAN, BEWILDERED, THEN I GUESS I FAINTED.
I FOUND HER AT MY DOOR I TOOK HER IN, AND ADOPTED HER SHE HAD NO IDENTIFICATION-ONLY HALF OF A SILVER BRACELET WITH CORAL FLOWERS.
LORRY SHOWED ME THE OTHER HALF..WHEN DID YOU FIND OUT HE WAS HER FATHER?
ONE YEAR AGO...SO I GOT THE JOB IN HIS HOME AND BROUGHT JUNE WITH ME. I KNEW HE WOULDN'T RECOGNIZE HER AFTER 8 YEARS.
BUT YOU KNEW LORRY WOULD TAKE A LIKING FOR HER-ENOUGH TO NAME YOU AND HER IN HIS WILL! THEN YOU POISONED HIM!
YOU DID A FINE JOB, SUBMARINER!
THANKS FOR SAVING ME BUT. I FEEL SO STRANGE NOW I'M ALL ALONE I HAVEN'T ANY FAMILY.
MAYBE YOU'RE NOT SO ALONE...
SOMEONE'S WAITING OUTSIDE FOR YOU. I'VE A HUNCH THAT SOMEONE'S PRETTY GONE ON YOU- AND I'VE ANOTHER HUNCH THAT FEELING IS MUTUAL!
JUNE!
HARRY. HARRY, DARLING!
WHEW! IT'S GETTING TOO WARM HERE... I'D BETTER JUMP INTO THE WATER FAST- AND GET MY STRENGTH BACK!
THE END

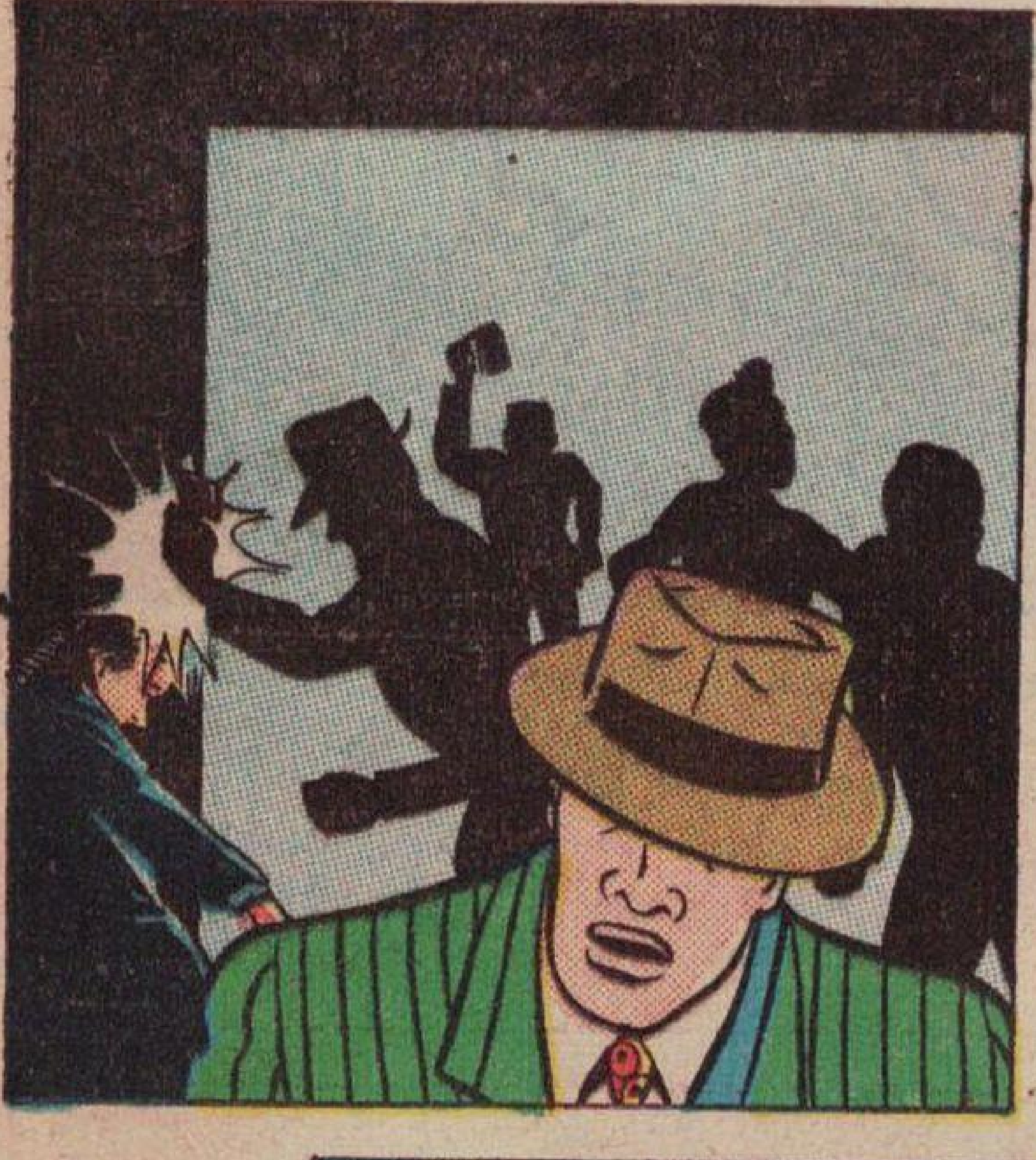

Miss
AMERICA
CLUE of the CHINESE TICKET
R130

MADELINE JOYCE, WHILE DOING HER "SETTLEMENT WORK" AMONG THE POOR OF THE CITY, COMES UPON EXCITEMENT!

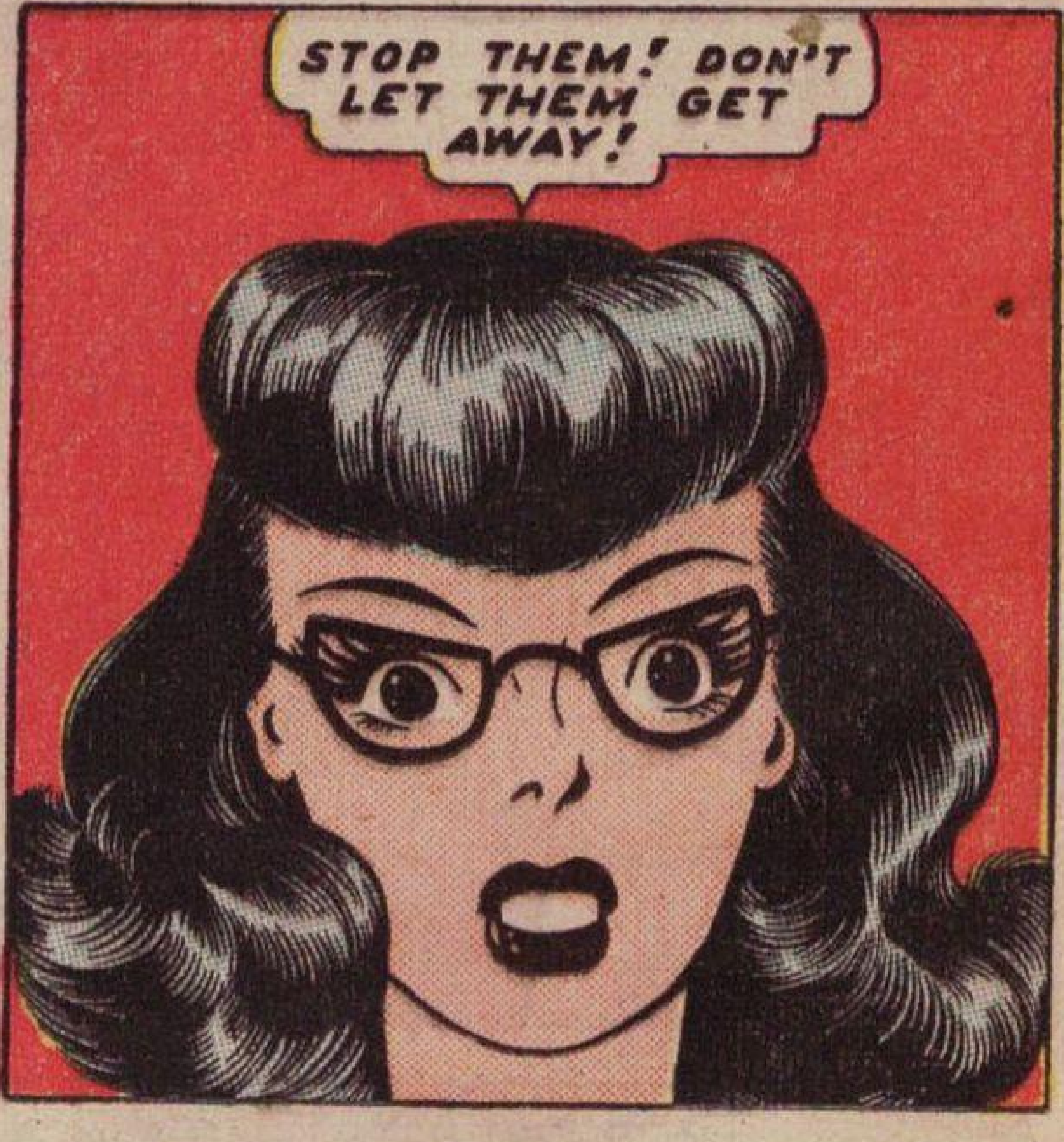

GET THE COPS! IT'S A FIGHT!
TWO MEN ARE BEATING UP LEE, THE LAUNDRYMAN!
SAM LEE
森 利
NO TOUCH! HIM PLIVATE PLOPERTY!
LET GO OF HIM!

ENCOURAGED BY MADELINE'S COURAGEOUS EXAMPLE, THE NEIGHBORHOOD PEOPLE RUSH TO ASSIST!

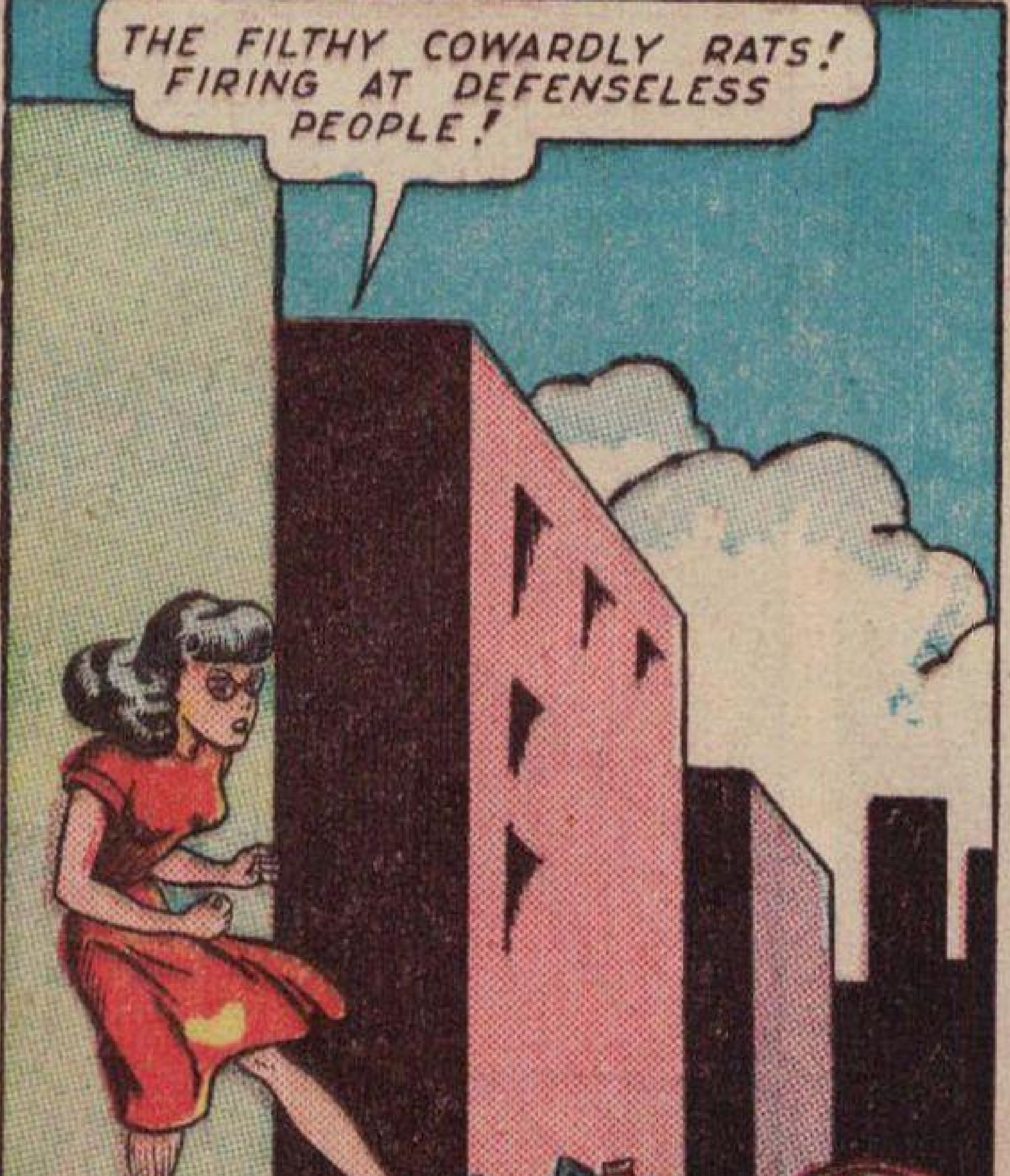

COME ON, FELLOWS! LET'S GIVE LEE A HAND!
WE'D BETTER SCRAM BEFORE THEY MOB US!
LEE'S LAUNDRY



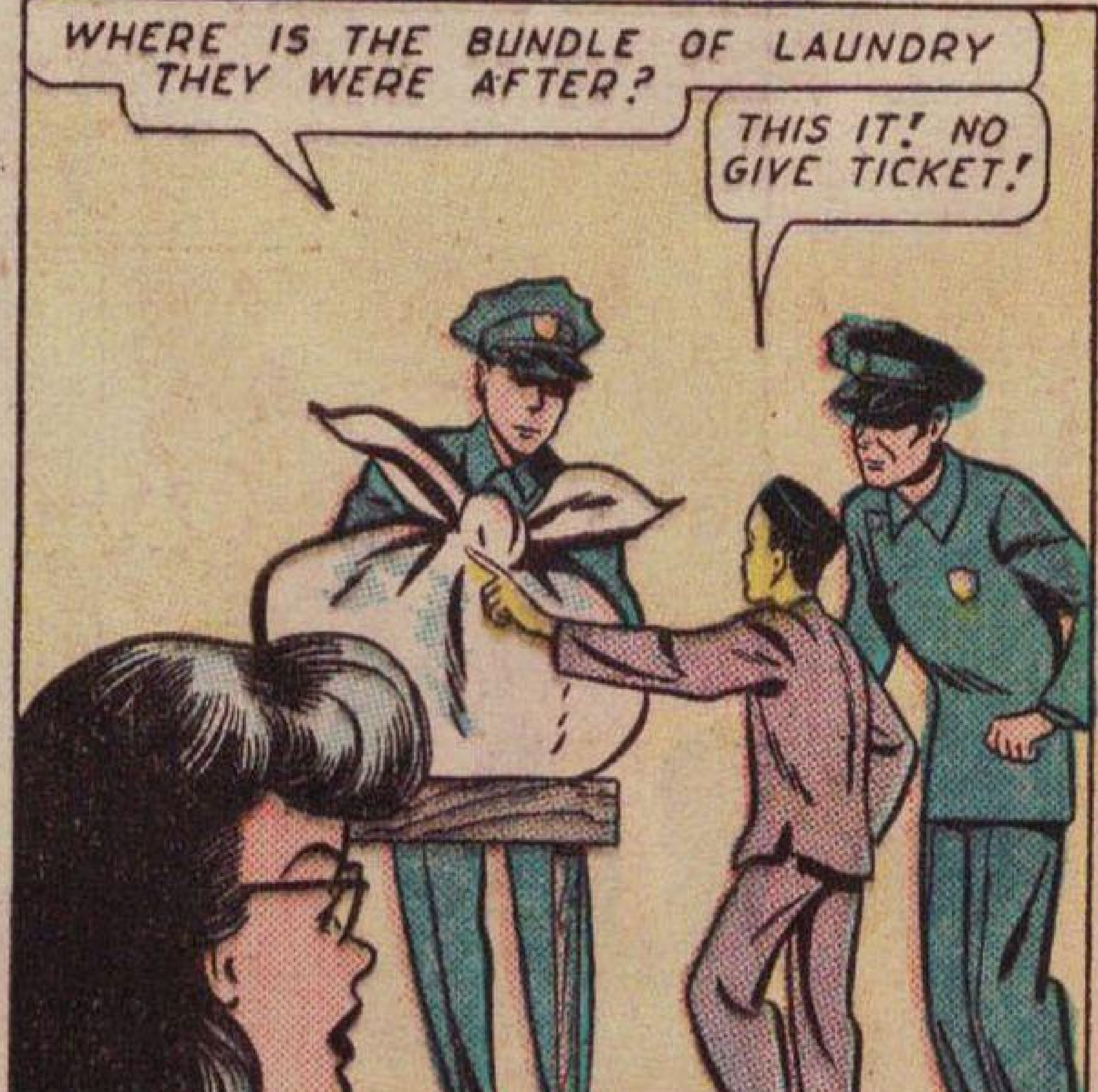
AWED BY THREATENING GUNS, THE SURGING CROWD PARTS BEFORE THE FLEEING BANDITS!

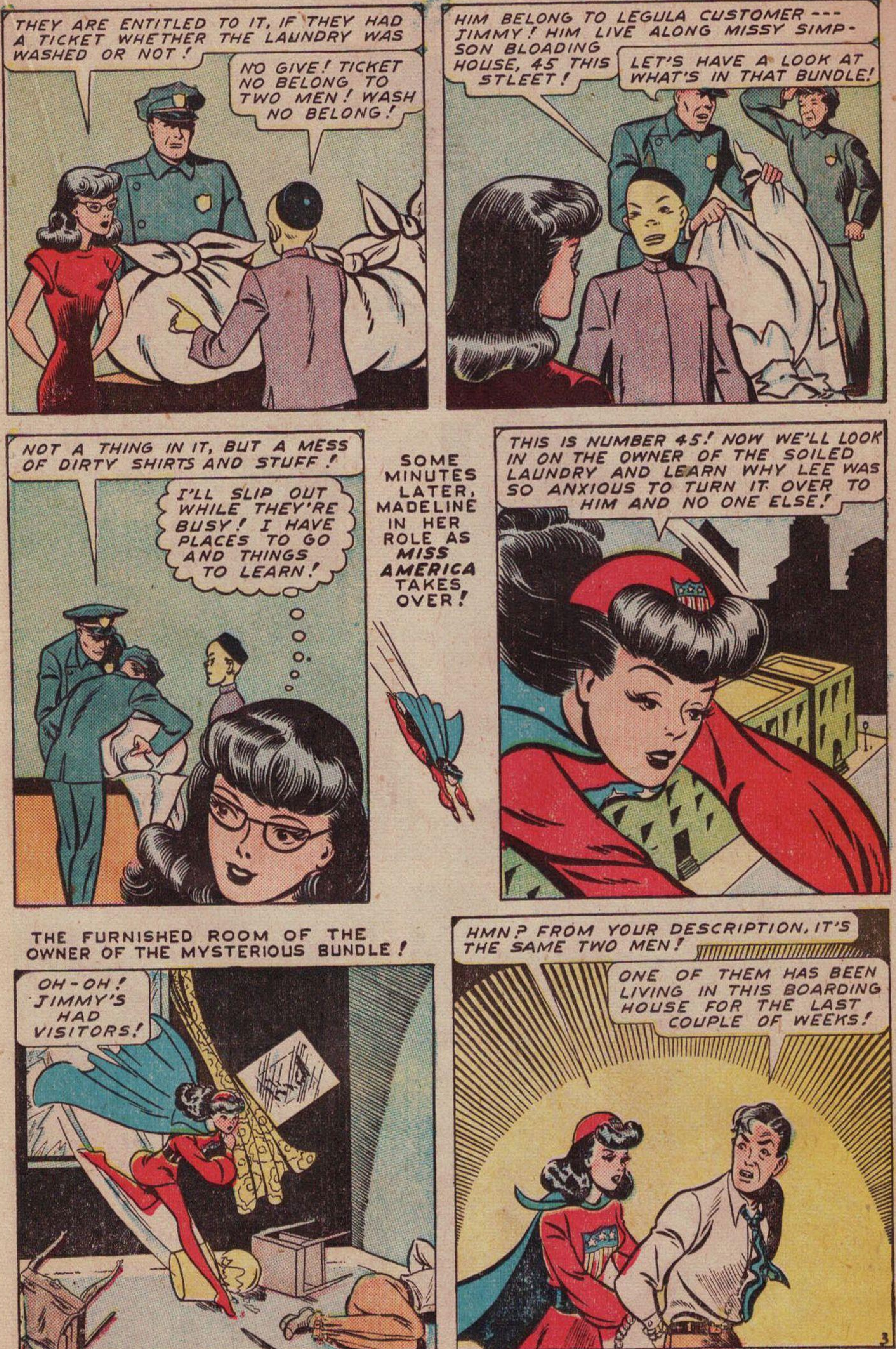

STOP THEM! DON'T LET THEM GET AWAY!

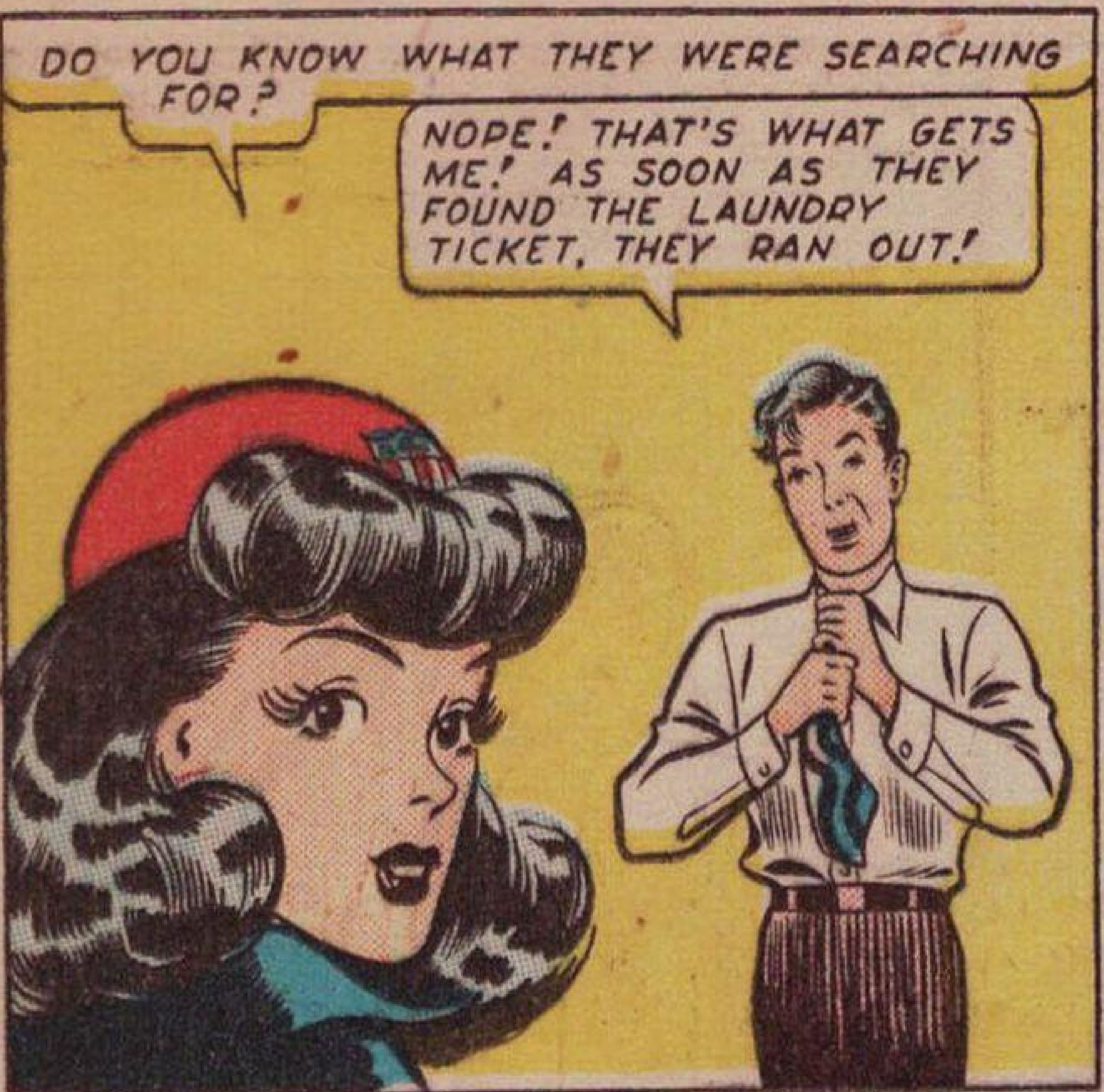
THE THUGS LEAP ABOARD A WAITING CAR AND MAKE GOOD THEIR ESCAPE AS POLICE DASH UP!

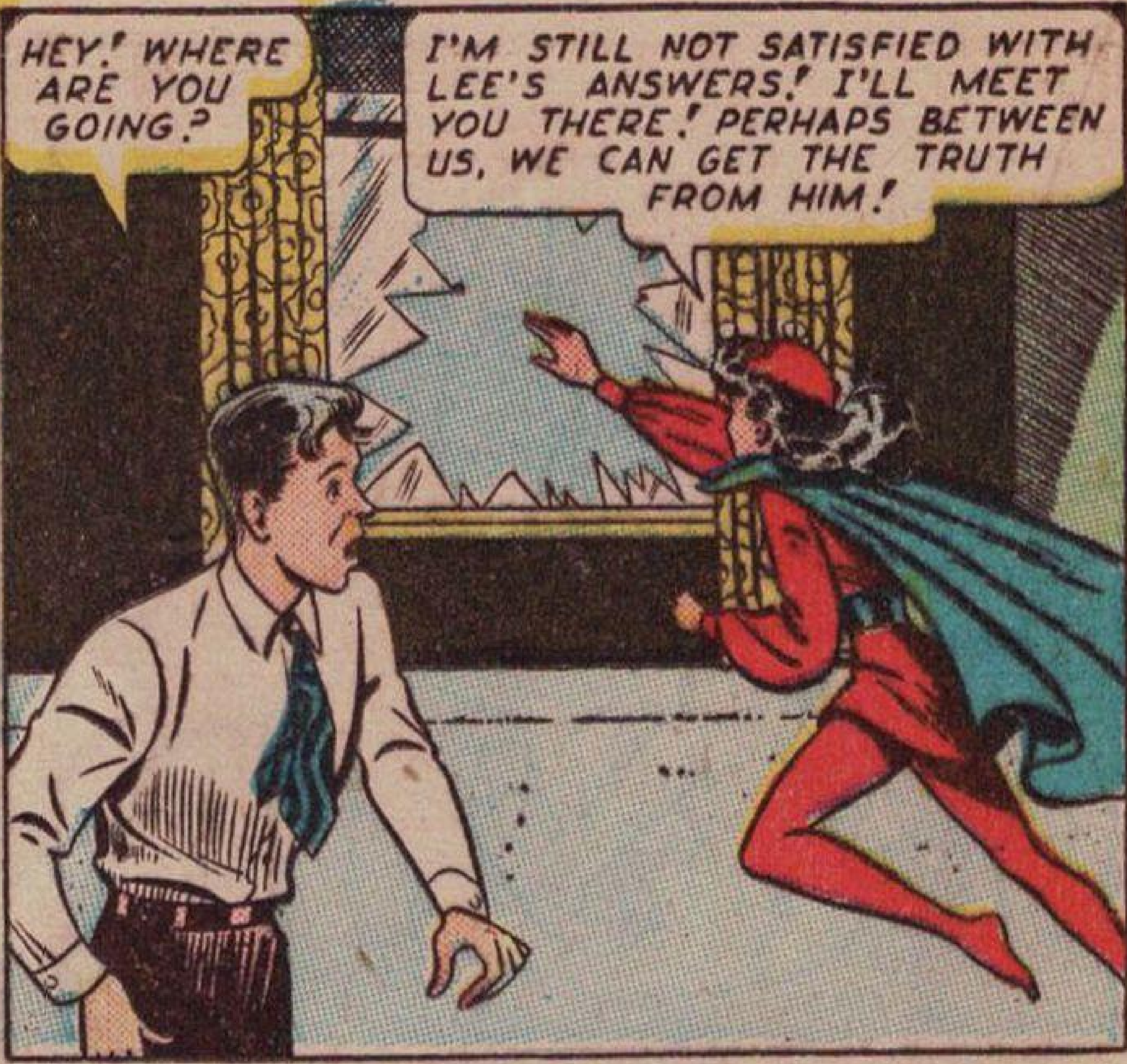

THE FILTHY COWARDLY RATS! FIRING AT DEFENSELESS PEOPLE!

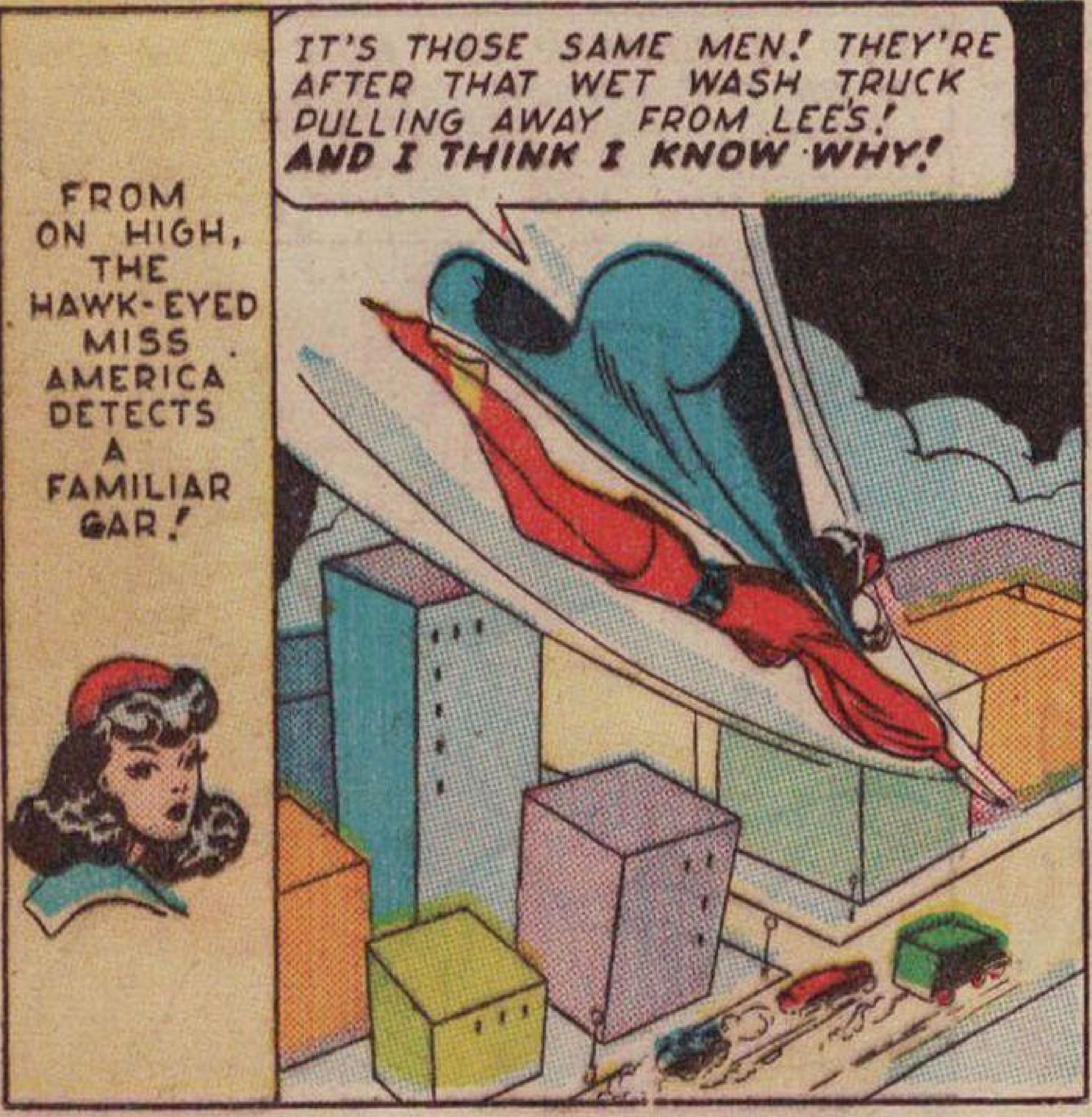
MOMENTS LATER---


WHERE IS THE BUNDLE OF LAUNDRY THEY WERE AFTER?
THIS IT! NO GIVE TICKET!

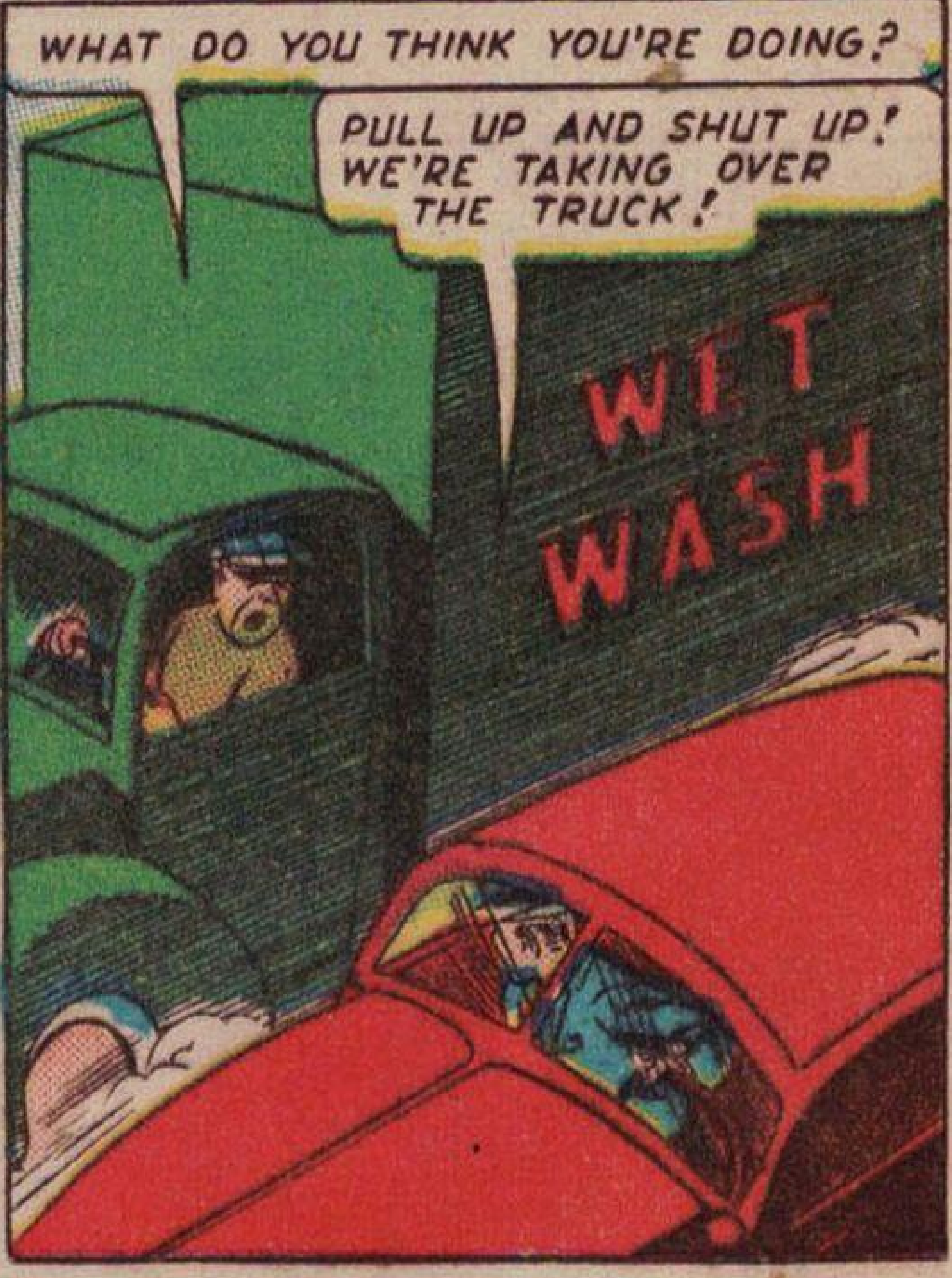

THEY ARE ENTITLED TO IT, IF THEY HAD A TICKET WHETHER THE LAUNDRY WAS WASHED OR NOT!
NO GIVE! TICKET NO BELONG TO TWO MEN! WASH NO BELONG!
HIM BELONG TO LEGULA CUSTOMER --- JIMMY! HIM LIVE ALONG MISSY SIMPSON BLOADING HOUSE, 45 THIS STLEET!
LET'S HAVE A LOOK AT WHAT'S IN THAT BUNDLE!
NOT A THING IN IT, BUT A MESS OF DIRTY SHIRTS AND STUFF!
I'LL SLIP OUT WHILE THEY'RE BUSY! I HAVE PLACES TO GO AND THINGS TO LEARN!
SOME MINUTES LATER, MADELINE IN HER ROLE AS MISS AMERICA TAKES OVER!
THIS IS NUMBER 45! NOW WE'LL LOOK IN ON THE OWNER OF THE SOILED LAUNDRY AND LEARN WHY LEE WAS SO ANXIOUS TO TURN IT OVER TO HIM AND NO ONE ELSE!
THE FURNISHED ROOM OF THE OWNER OF THE MYSTERIOUS BUNDLE!
OH-OH! JIMMY'S HAD VISITORS!
HMN? FROM YOUR DESCRIPTION, IT'S THE SAME TWO MEN!
ONE OF THEM HAS BEEN LIVING IN THIS BOARDING HOUSE FOR THE LAST COUPLE OF WEEKS!
3

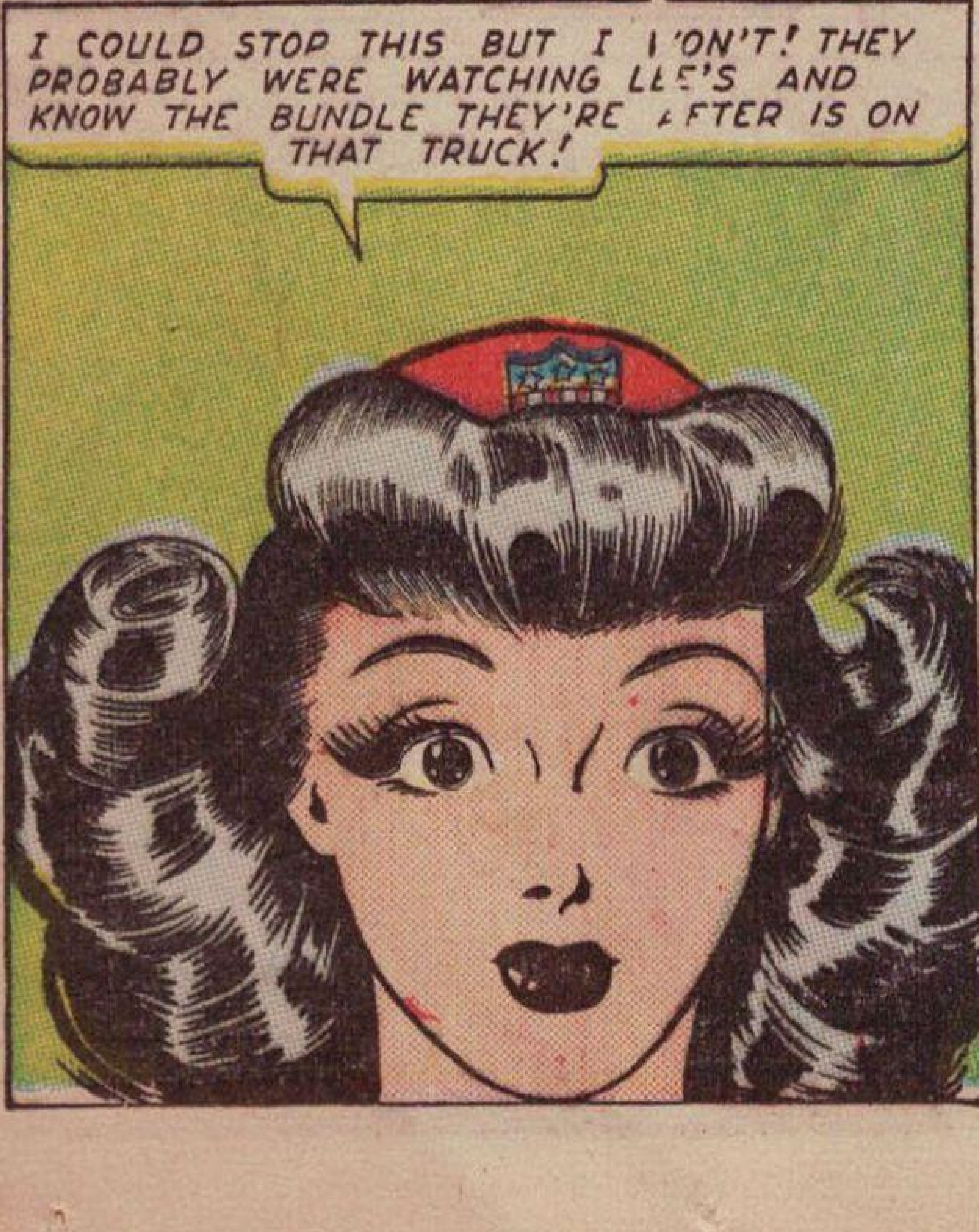

DO YOU KNOW WHAT THEY WERE SEARCHING FOR?
NOPE! THAT'S WHAT GETS ME! AS SOON AS THEY FOUND THE LAUNDRY TICKET, THEY RAN OUT!


HEY! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
I'M STILL NOT SATISFIED WITH LEE'S ANSWERS! I'LL MEET YOU THERE! PERHAPS BETWEEN US, WE CAN GET THE TRUTH FROM HIM!

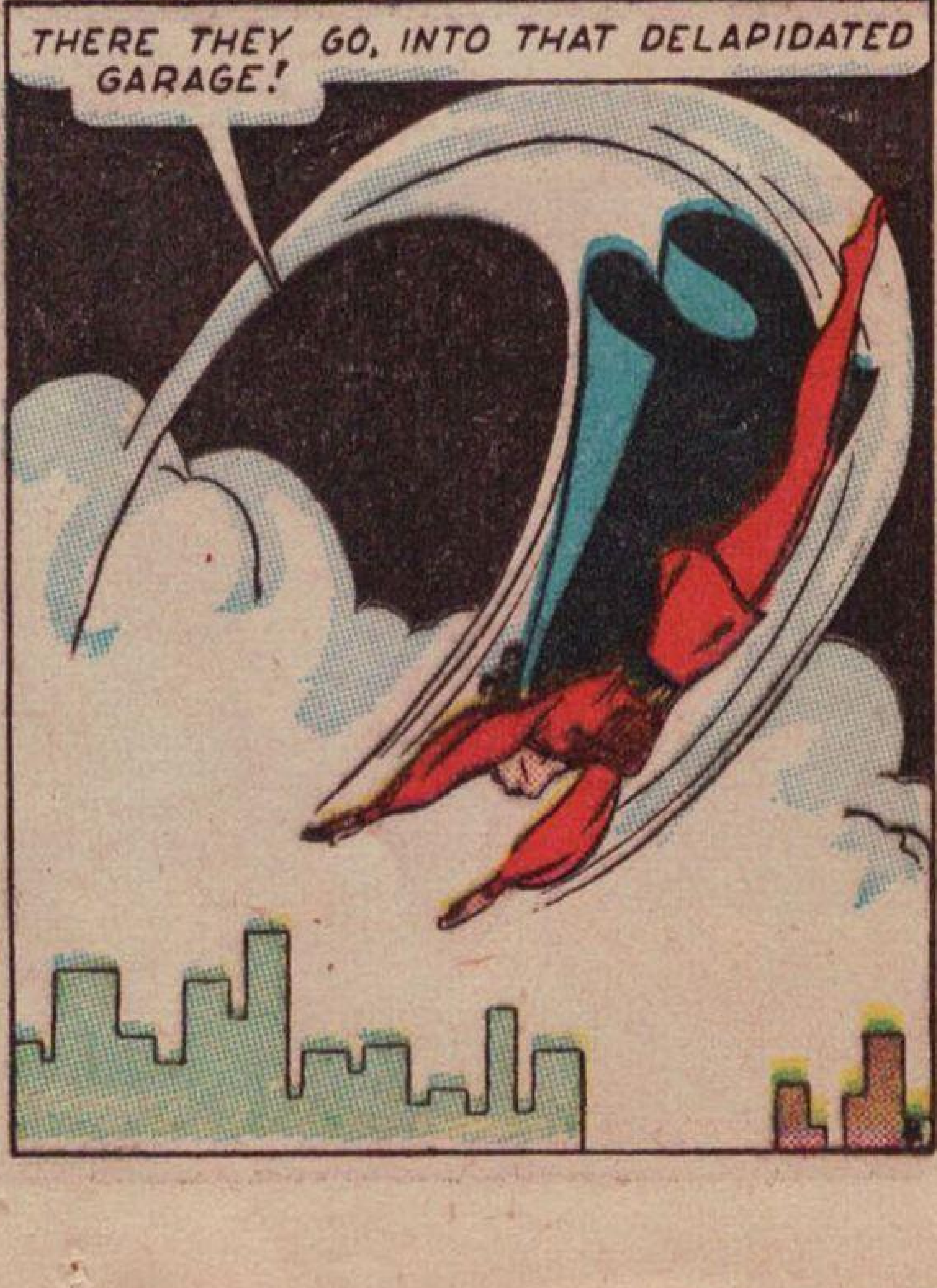

FROM ON HIGH, THE HAWK-EYED MISS AMERICA DETECTS A FAMILIAR CAR!
IT'S THOSE SAME MEN! THEY'RE AFTER THAT WET WASH TRUCK PULLING AWAY FROM LEE'S! **AND I THINK I KNOW WHY!**

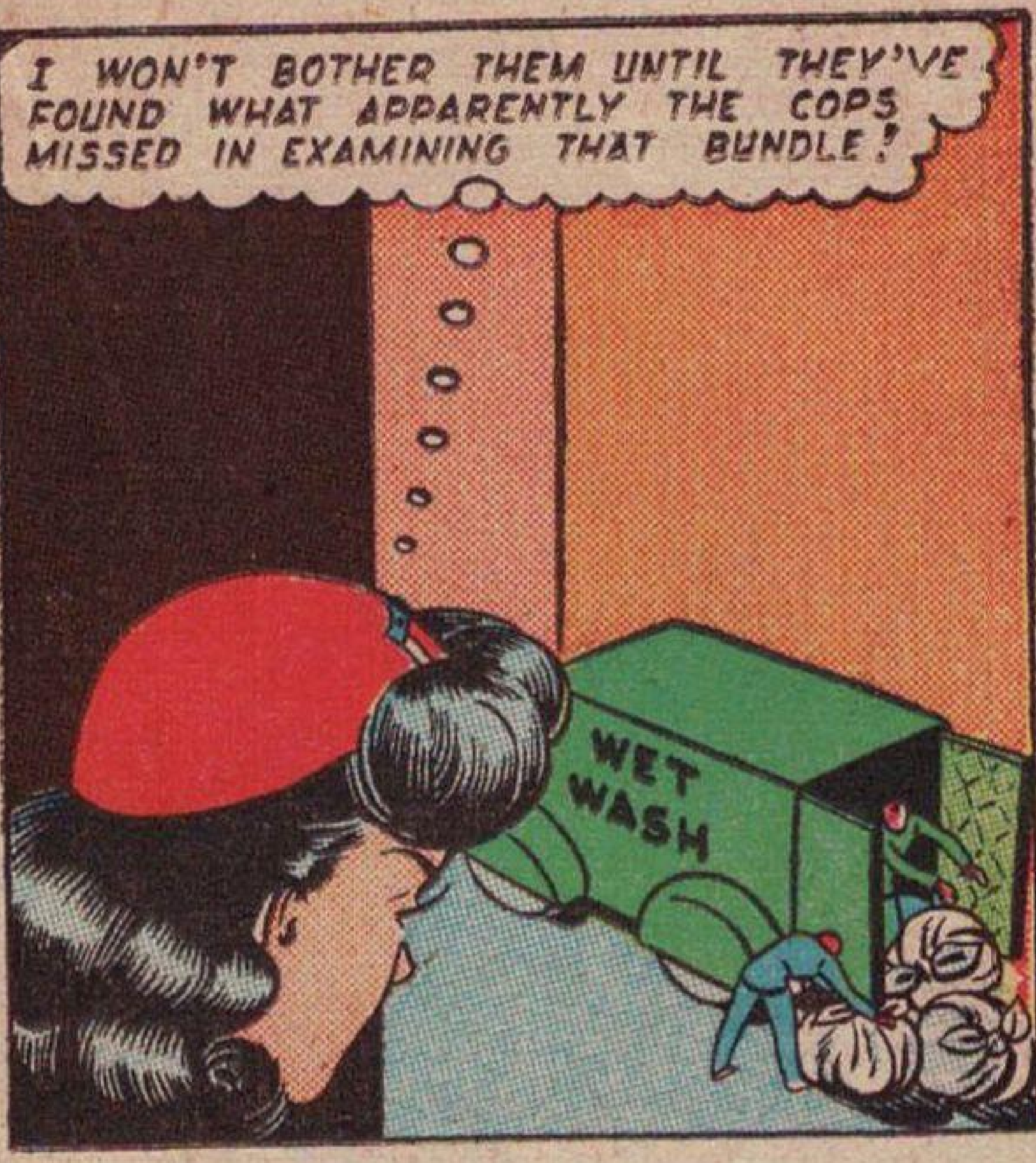
AS THE TRUCK TURNS DOWN A DESERTED SIDE STREET, MISS AMERICA SEES THE CAR CUT IT OFF AND FORCE IT TO THE CURB!


WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?
PULL UP AND SHUT UP! WE'RE TAKING OVER THE TRUCK!
WET WASH

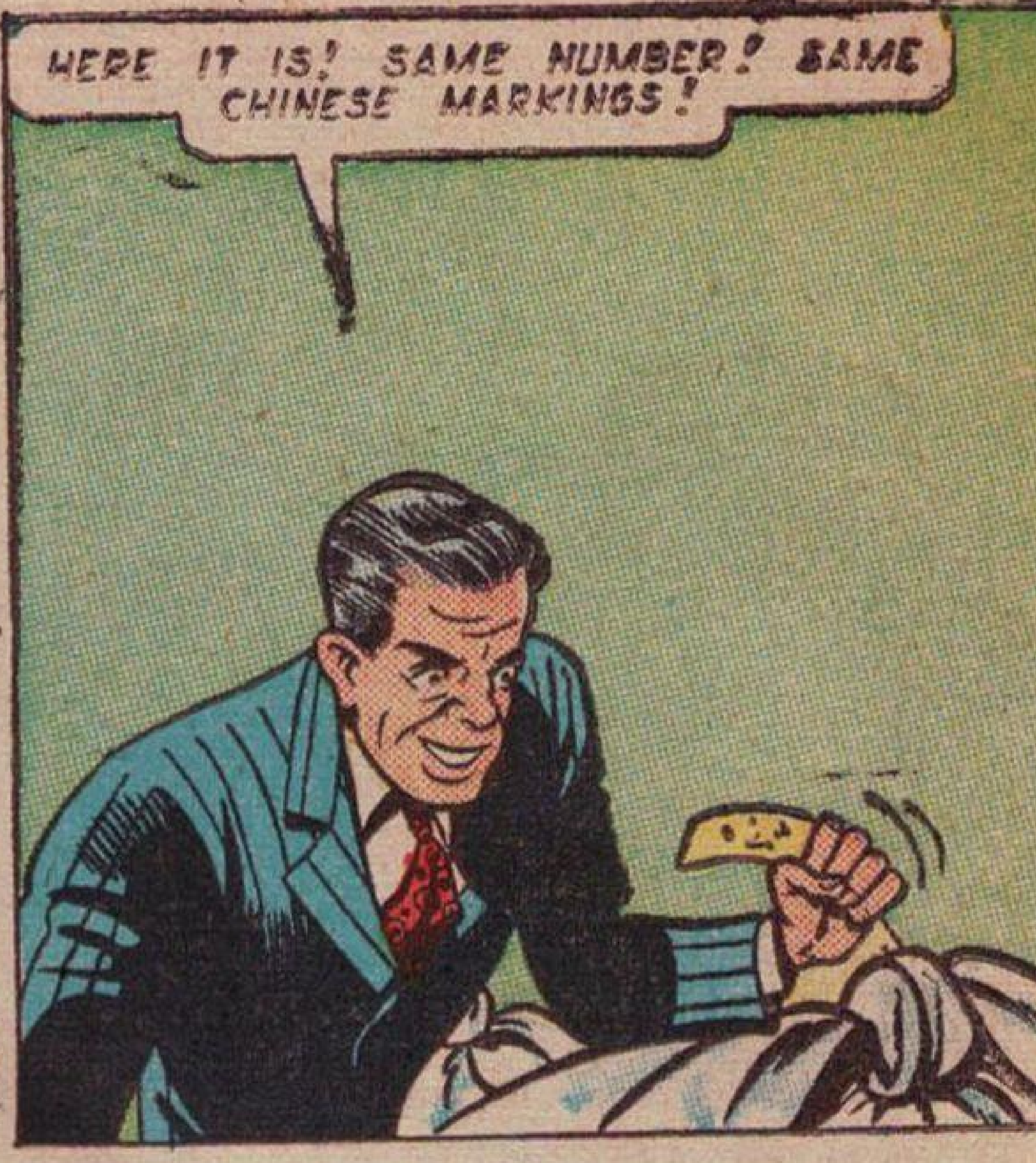

I COULD STOP THIS BUT I WON'T! THEY PROBABLY WERE WATCHING LEE'S AND KNOW THE BUNDLE THEY'RE AFTER IS ON THAT TRUCK!

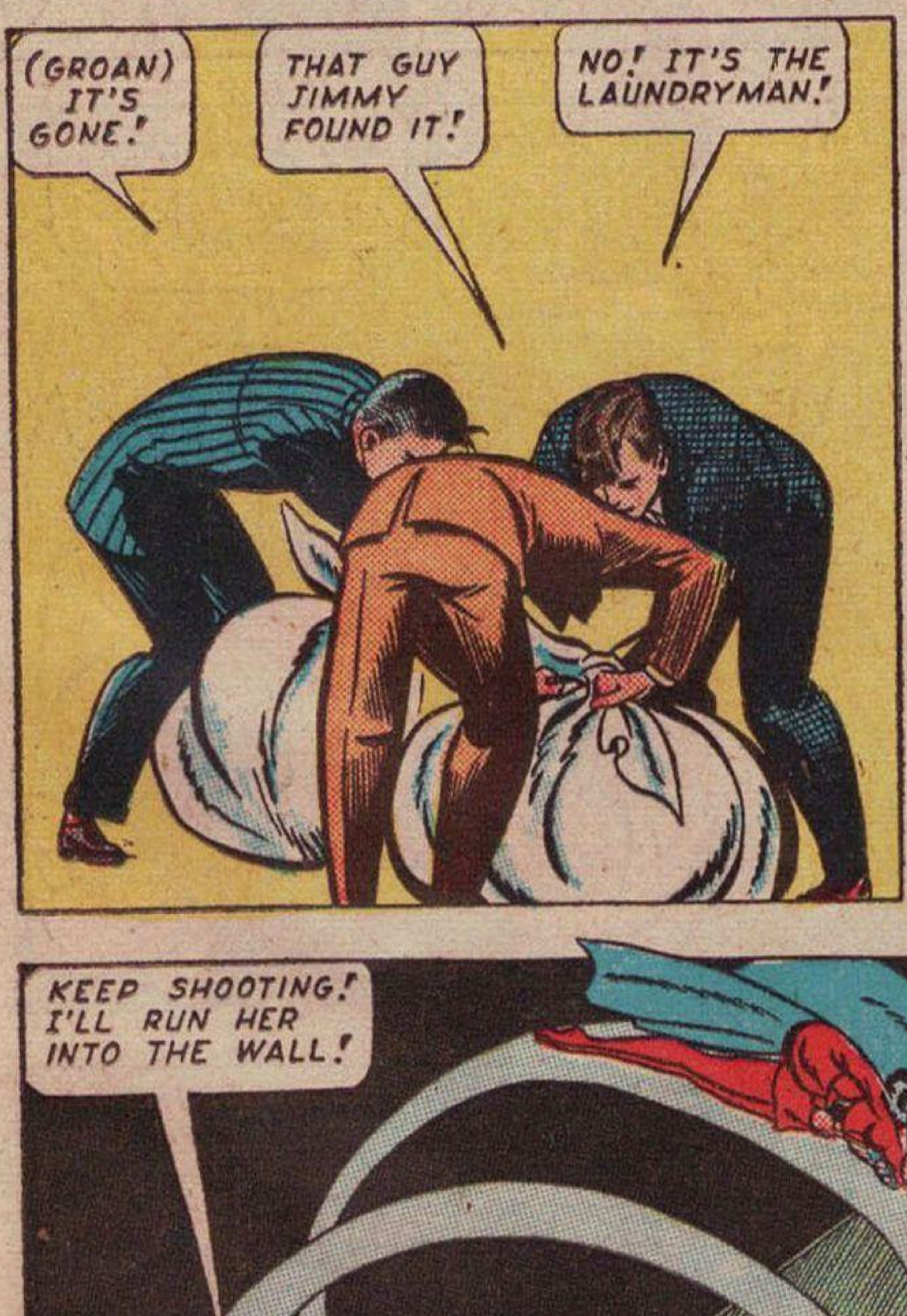
AFTER MAKING SURE THAT NO HARM CAME TO THE DRIVER OF THE TRUCK, MISS AMERICA TRAILS THE TRUCK AND CAR TO A SECTION OF A DESERTED WATERFRONT!

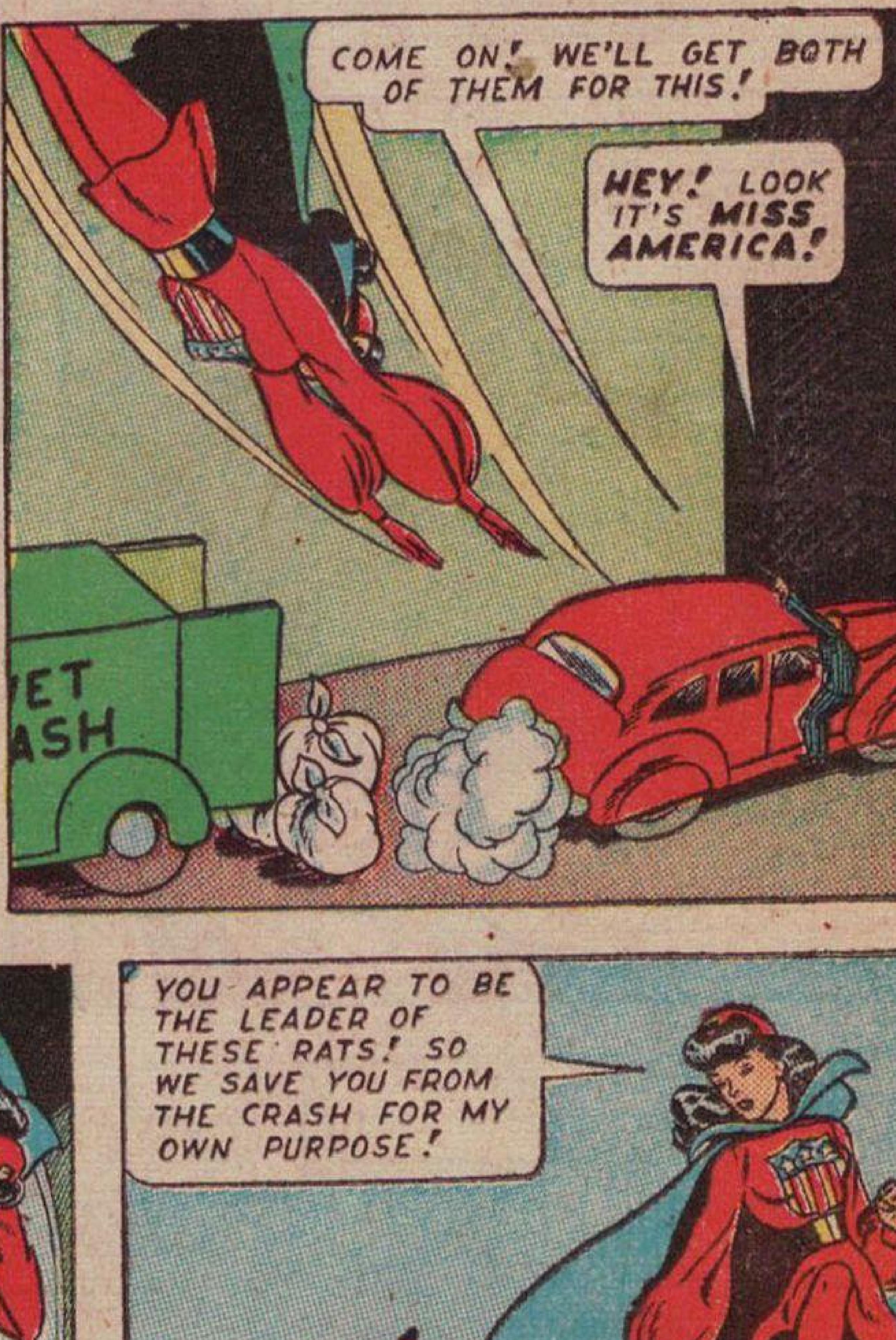

THERE THEY GO, INTO THAT DELAPIDATED GARAGE!

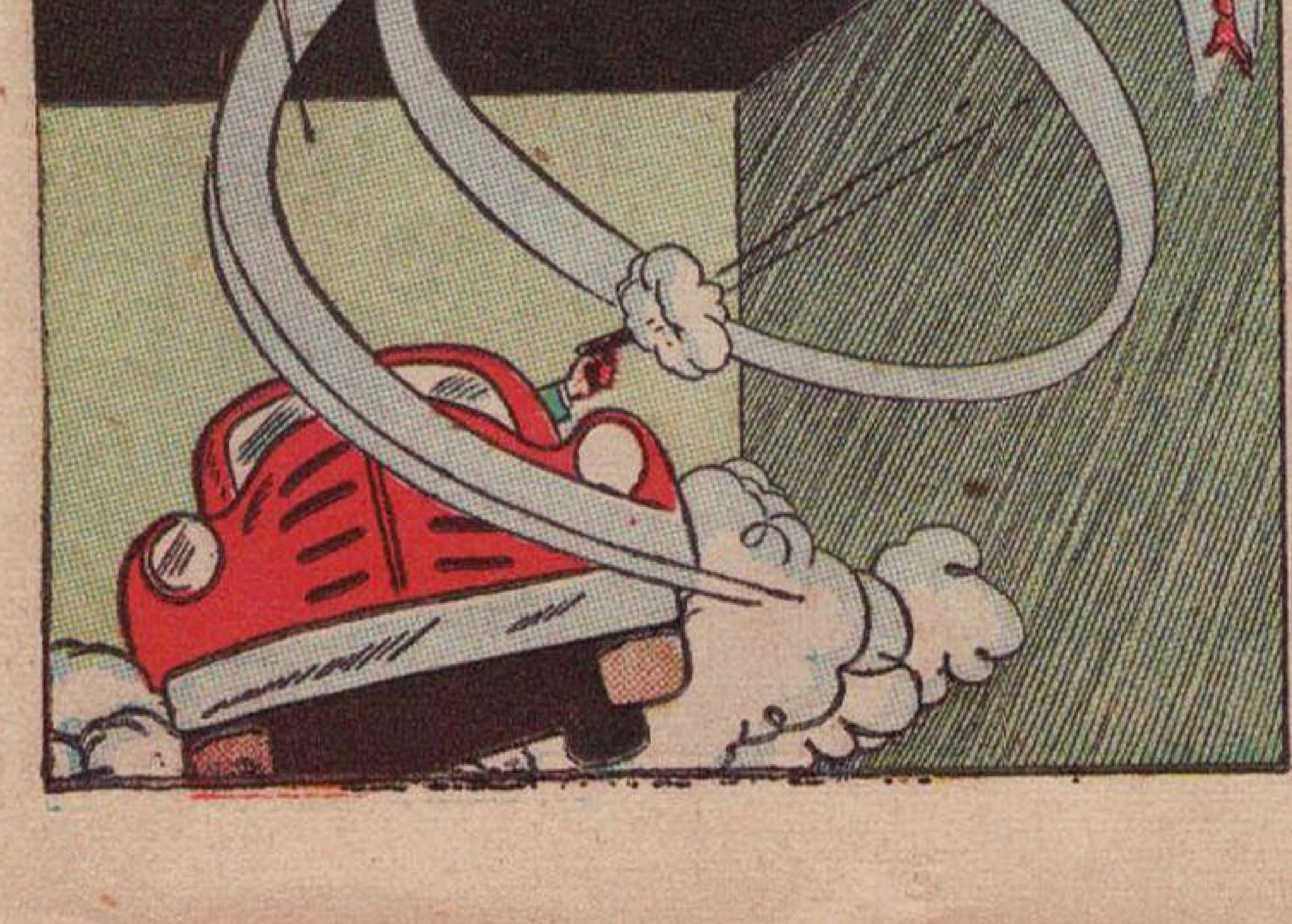

I WON'T BOTHER THEM UNTIL THEY'VE FOUND WHAT APPARENTLY THE COPS MISSED IN EXAMINING THAT BUNDLE!
WET WASH

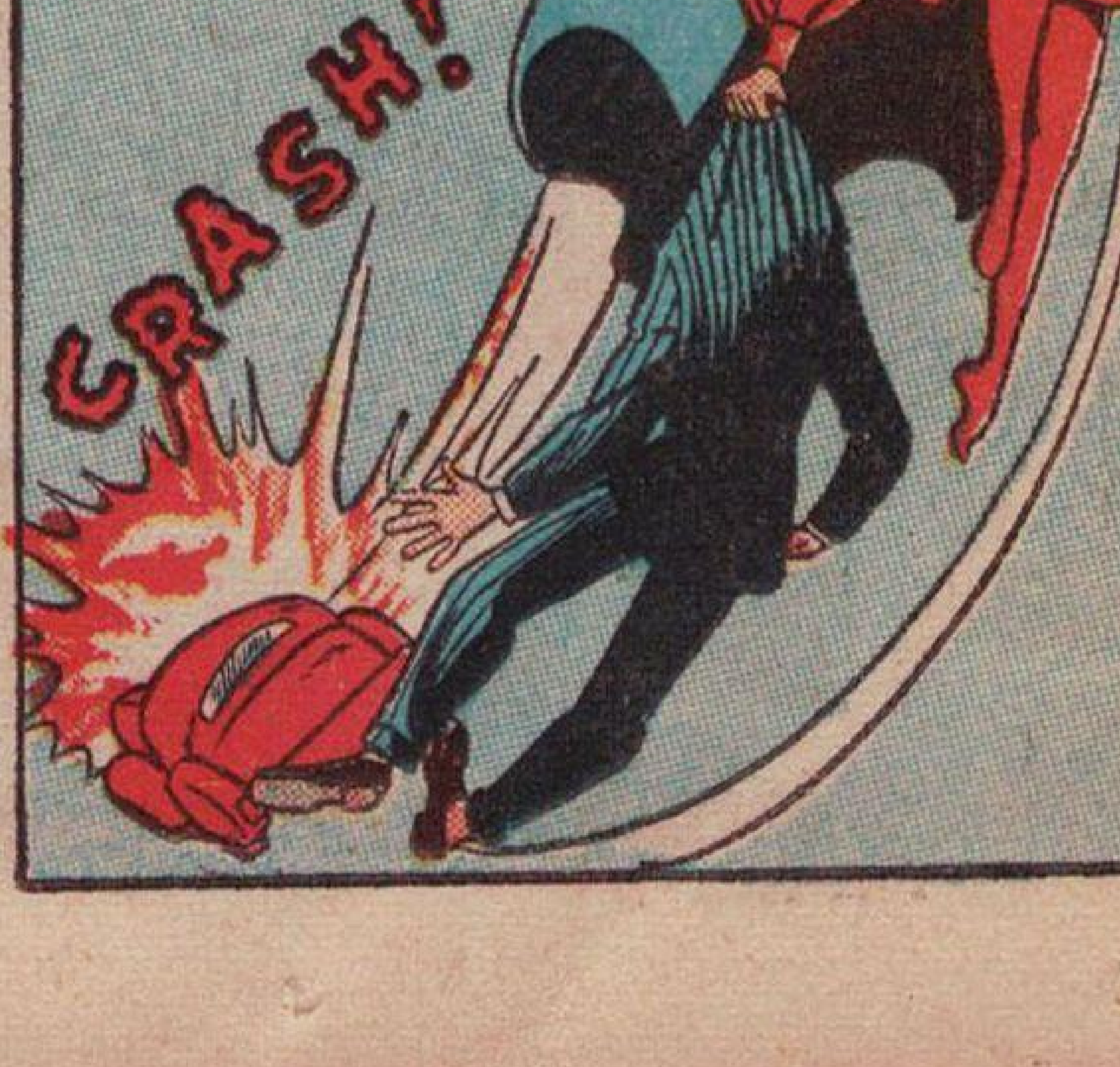
MISS AMERICA WATCHES AS THE MYSTERIOUS BUNDLE OF SOILED LINEN IS DISCOVERED!

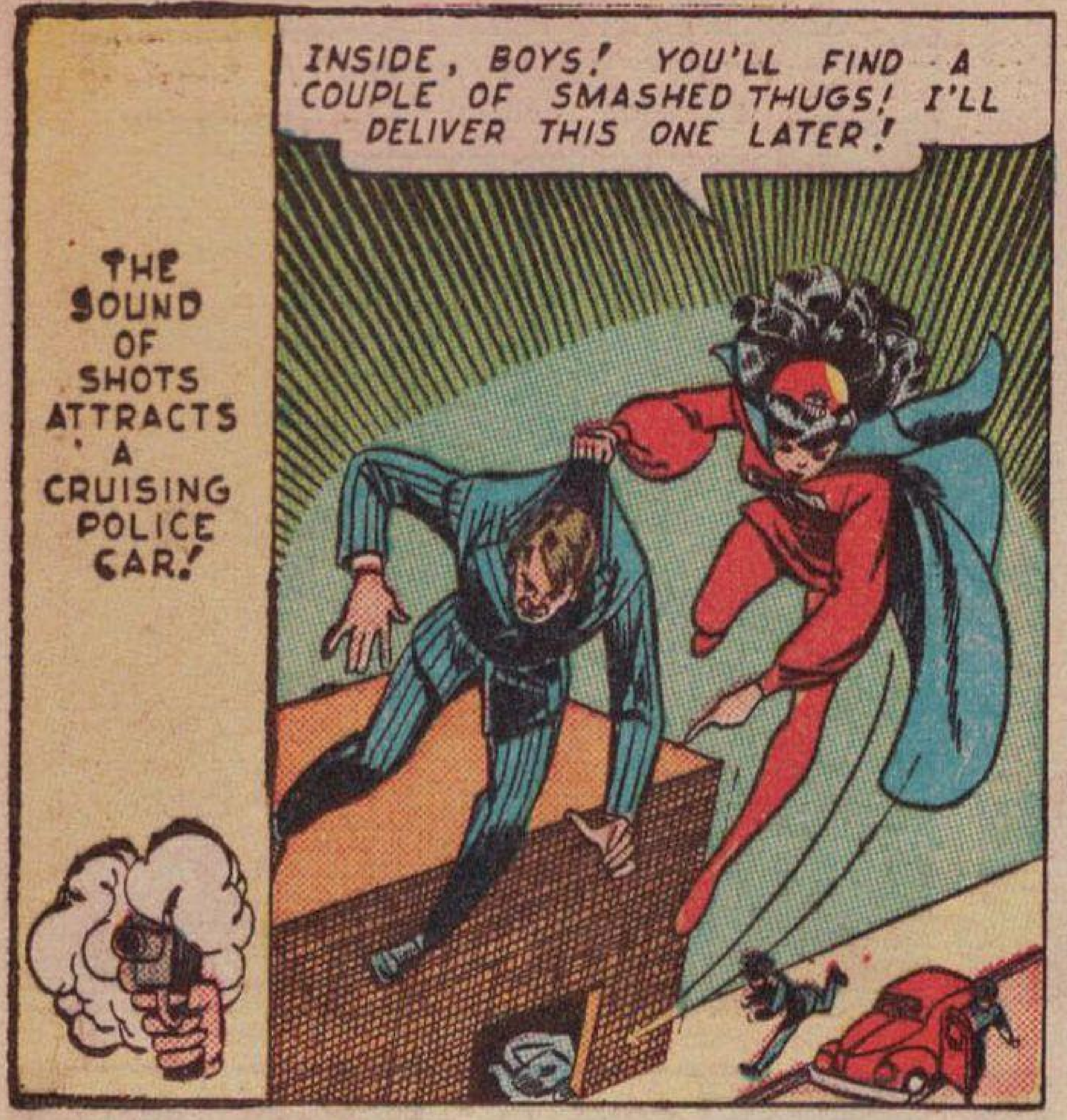

HERE IT IS! SAME NUMBER! SAME CHINESE MARKINGS!

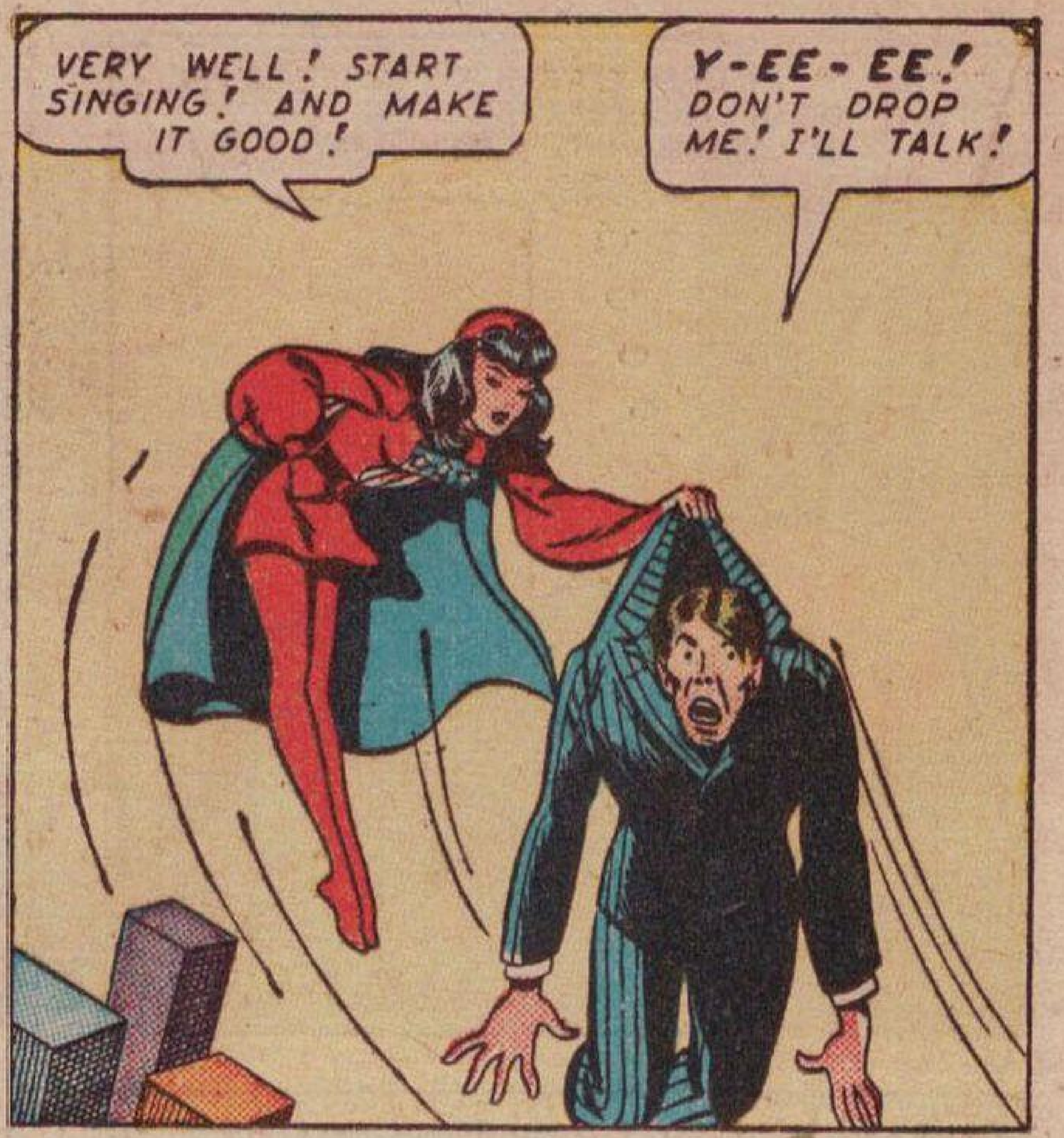

(GROAN) IT'S GONE!
THAT GUY JIMMY FOUND IT!
NO! IT'S THE LAUNDRYMAN!

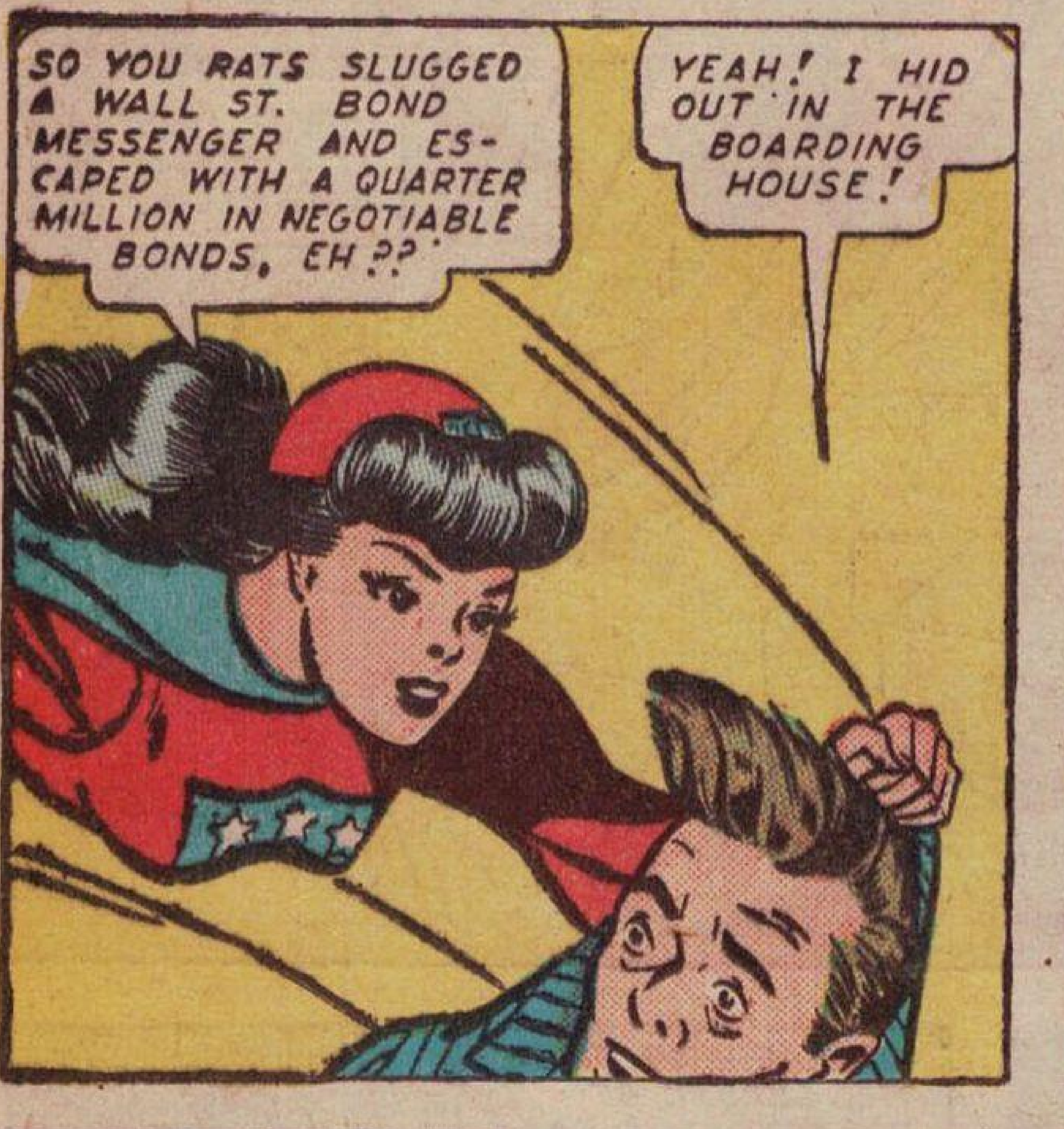

COME ON! WE'LL GET BOTH OF THEM FOR THIS!
HEY! LOOK IT'S MISS AMERICA!
WET WASH

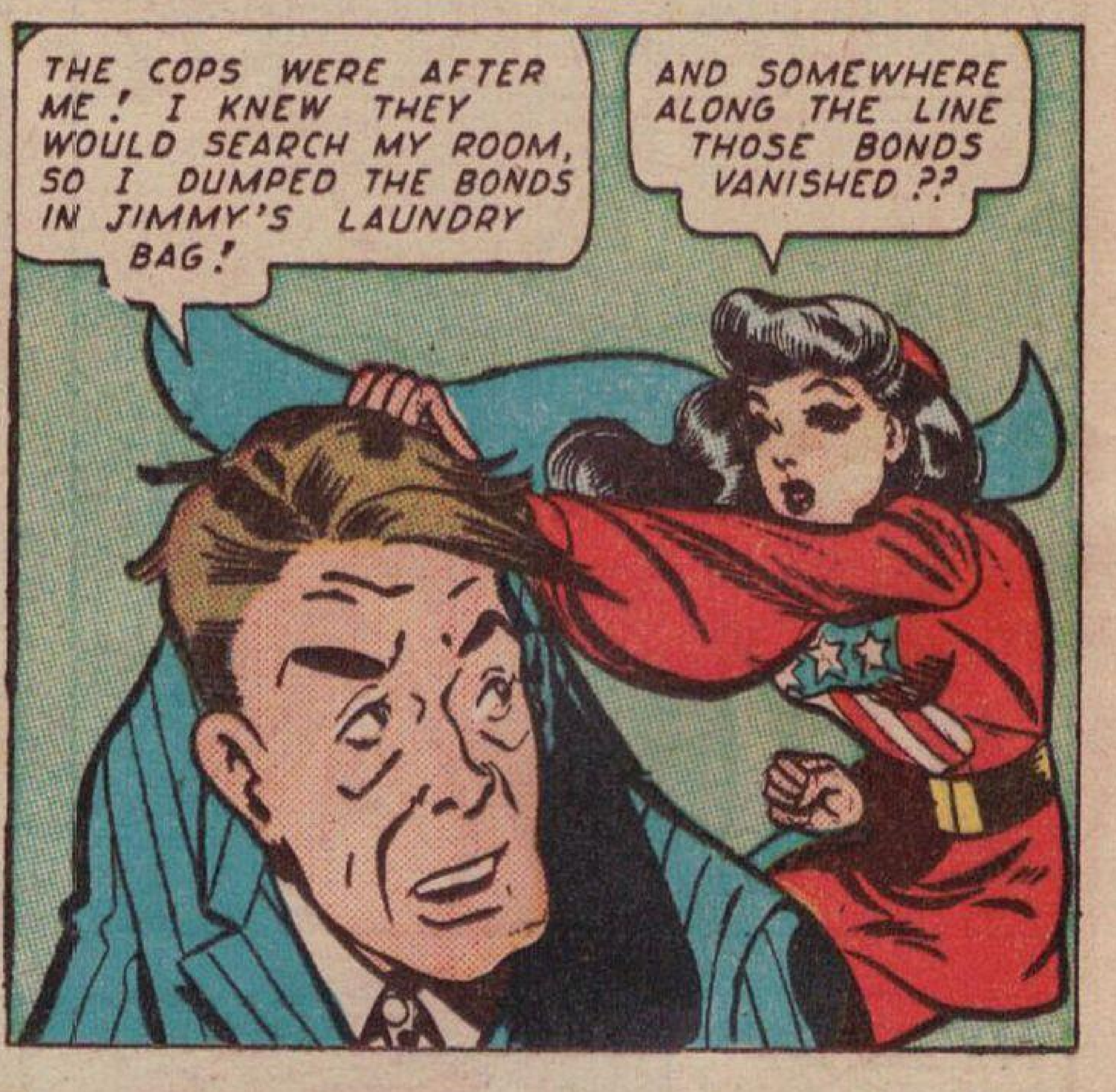

KEEP SHOOTING! I'LL RUN HER INTO THE WALL!

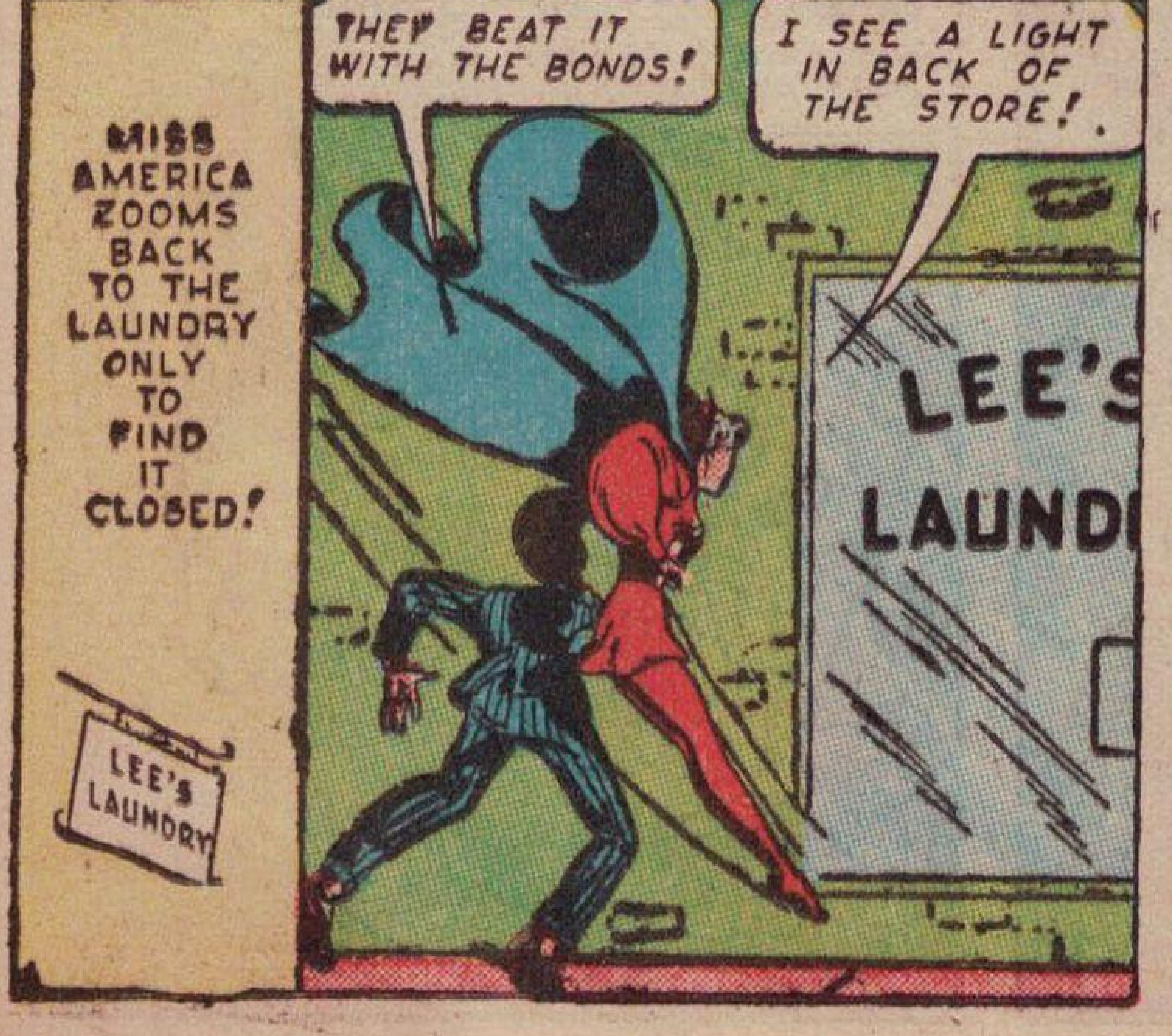

YOU APPEAR TO BE THE LEADER OF THESE RATS! SO WE SAVE YOU FROM THE CRASH FOR MY OWN PURPOSE!
CRASH!

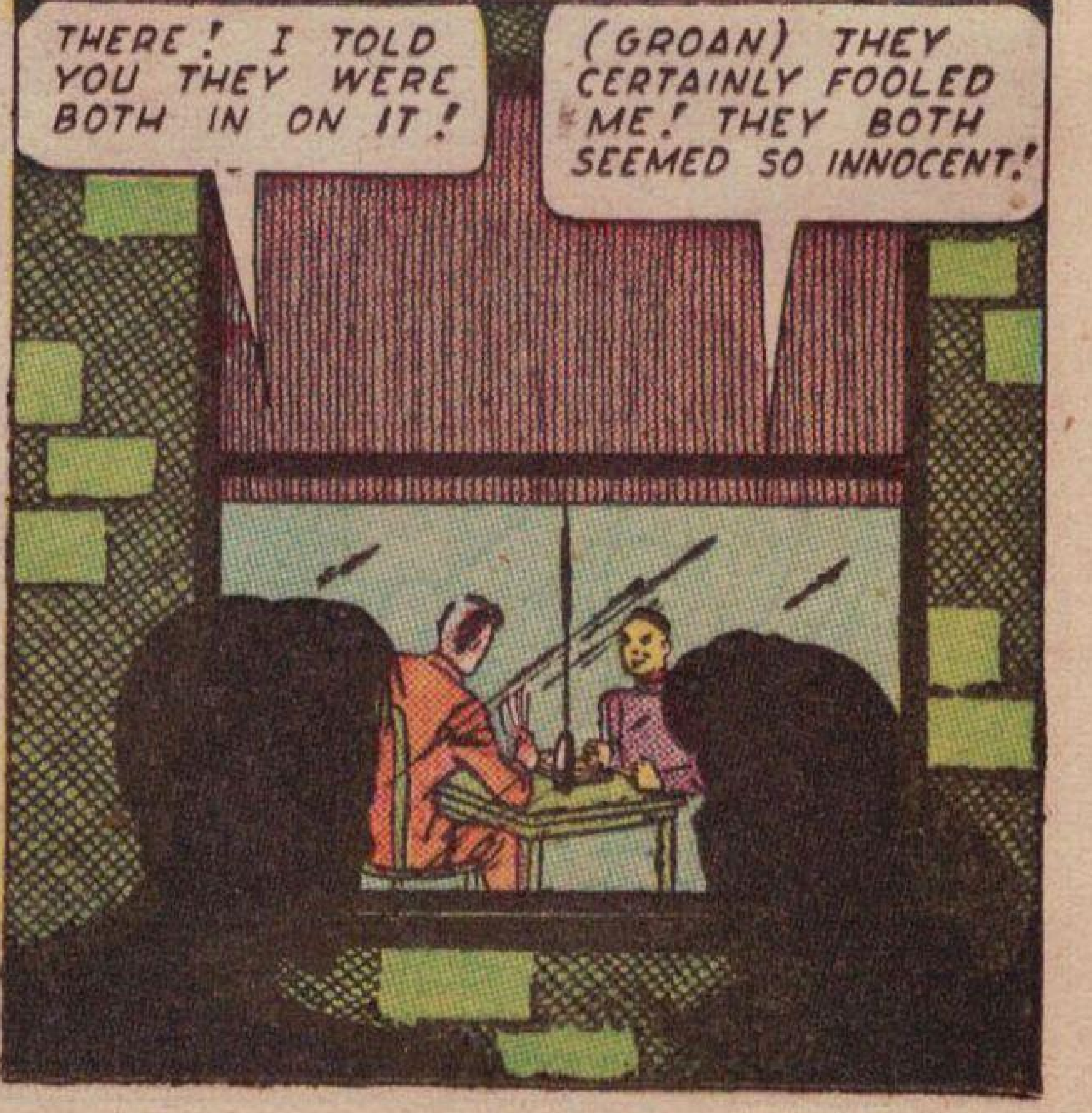

THE SOUND OF SHOTS ATTRACTS A CRUISING POLICE CAR!
INSIDE, BOYS! YOU'LL FIND A COUPLE OF SMASHED THUGS! I'LL DELIVER THIS ONE LATER!


VERY WELL! START SINGING! AND MAKE IT GOOD!
Y-EE-EE! DON'T DROP ME! I'LL TALK!


SO YOU RATS SLUGGED A WALL ST. BOND MESSENGER AND ESCAPED WITH A QUARTER MILLION IN NEGOTIABLE BONDS, EH??
YEAH! I HID OUT IN THE BOARDING HOUSE!


THE COPS WERE AFTER ME! I KNEW THEY WOULD SEARCH MY ROOM, SO I DUMPED THE BONDS IN JIMMY'S LAUNDRY BAG!
AND SOMEWHERE ALONG THE LINE THOSE BONDS VANISHED??


MISS AMERICA ZOOMS BACK TO THE LAUNDRY ONLY TO FIND IT CLOSED!
THEY BEAT IT WITH THE BONDS!
I SEE A LIGHT IN BACK OF THE STORE!
LEE'S LAUND
LEE'S LAUNDRY


THERE! I TOLD YOU THEY WERE BOTH IN ON IT!
(GROAN) THEY CERTAINLY FOOLED ME! THEY BOTH SEEMED SO INNOCENT!

I'LL TAKE THOSE BONDS!
IT'S **MISS AMERICA**!
WE'RE TICKLED SILLY THAT YOU CAME, SO WE BOTH CAN THANK YOU!
THANK ME?
SURE! FOR SAVING OUR LIVES! WHEN I CALLED THE POLICE TO COME AND GET THE BONDS, I ASKED WHETHER THEY KNEW WHERE YOU WERE! THEY SHOULD BE HERE ANY MINUTE!
HEAR THAT, RAT? I KNEW I WASN'T WRONG ABOUT THESE TWO!
GOSH, MISS AMERICA, YOU DIDN'T THINK THAT WE WANTED TO KEEP THE BONDS??
LATER, AFTER THE POLICE HAVE TAKEN THE LEADER AND THE STOLEN BONDS!
LEE, HERE, FOUND THE BONDS IN MY LAUNDRY AND KNEW THOSE YEGGS WOULDN'T LET UP 'TILL **THEY** FOUND THEM! HE SWITCHED BUNDLES, PUTTING MY LAUNDRY MARK ON SOMEONE ELSE'S BUNDLE!
WHY DIDN'T HE TURN THE BONDS OVER TO THE POLICE?
LEE HAS PECULIAR NOTIONS! I THINK HE CAN EXPLAIN!
ME--HONEST BUSINESS MAN! CUSTOMER-- HE BLING IN BUNDLE, HIM BELONG TO CUSTOMER! LEE--NO GIVE BUNDLE TO ANYONE ELSE! NOT EVEN POLICE!
THE END

"THE FINGER POINTS!"

BOB KENT slammed on the brakes of his sport coupe and skidded to a stop in front of the Russell home. It was a bad night. A heavy rain was driving down in gusts, and the ground underfoot was sodden. Kent heaved a sigh of relief as he reached the sheltered portico of the house.

A wooden-faced butler ushered Kent into the library, where the Russell family was gathered.

James Russell rose to greet the visitor.

"I'm so glad you could come, Sheriff. My uncle's death has been a dreadful shock—dreadful!" Russell shuddered. He was an almost effeminate-looking man, immaculate, foppishly groomed.

"Where's the body?" Kent asked curtly.

"Right in here," the dead man's nephew replied, leading the way into his uncle's den.

There, at a magnificent writing desk, his head bent in his arms as if napping, was the lifeless form of George Russell. The great lawyer had evidently been stricken suddenly, for in front of him was a paper on which he had been writing, and his outstretched right hand still clasped a pencil.

Sheriff Kent turned toward young Russell. "You'd better phone old Doctor Hawkins. He'll have to write the death certificate."

Russell nodded in assent and left the room.

Bob Kent immediately reached down and picked up the paper which bore the last words George Russell had written before he died. It was an unusual document, written in pencil.

"To Whom It May Concern," it began "I, George Russell, being of sane mind, do hereby bequeath and devise . . ." It was a WILL!

Kent whistled softly to himself . . . then continued reading. The sheet was half filled with writing, but it said, in substance, that George Russell was altering his will and cutting his nephew James Russell off with the paltry sum of $1.00.

Funny, thought Kent, that the old man's life should flicker out at that very moment of writing a last will and testament. Furthermore, the sheriff mused, there was something very peculiar about that document . . . something that didn't jibe at all.

Hastily Kent started to search the desk. Failing to locate what he was looking for, he gave the den a good going-over. Then,

"It isn't here," Kent muttered. "Which means that . . ."

His meditations were cut short by the arrival of Dr. Hawkins, followed by the nephew.

"Evenin', Bob," the chunky little doctor was out of breath. "The old man sure could've picked a better night to kick the bucket. I'm soaked to the skin!"

"But," added the doctor as he started a perfunctory examination of the corpse, "That's the way these heart cases go—one minute they're sound as a dollar, and the next—bingo! They're out like a light!"

Bob Kent placed his hand on the doctor's arm. "This wasn't a simple heart attack, doc. There's something very odd about old man Russell's death—something so odd I want you to look for evidences of—MURDER!"

Fifteen minutes later, Bob Kent had a murder case on his hands.

Black spots on the top of the lawyer's tongue revealed death had come to him via poison—arsenate of lead, the kind gardeners use in plant spray. The affluent George Russell had no reason under the sun for wanting to quit this earth, not a care in the world. True, his nephew James and he had had a heated argument earlier that evening . . . the family testified that James' spending had exceeded even the bounds that a millionaire uncle cared to provide.

But evidently the argument hadn't bothered nephew James too much. Together with the lawyer's son and daughter, James had attended a country club dance that evening. James hadn't so much as set foot out of the club's quarters the entire evening.

How, then, was the lethal poison administered to George Russell? He had eaten the identical dinner the whole family had been served, and they were all fine. The lawyer had never eaten snacks after meals, and the butler vouchsafed that the old man hadn't had so much as a glass of water since dinner. He had simply retired to his library, and remained cloistered there. Three hours later, when the family returned from the dance, they had discovered George Russell—dead. They had phoned Sheriff Kent because, newcomers to the small town, they hadn't known whom else to summon.

"You don't seem to be getting any place, Sheriff," said James Russell as he crossed over to Kent He placed, his hand on Kent's arm. Kent noticed that Russell's fingernails were the only out-of-place note in his otherwise meticulous appearance. Under the rim of his nails were thin, dark streaks, bluish.

"How about letting us all get some sleep and doing your investigating in the morning?" the nephew persisted.

Kent stared intently at the nephew's hand on his arm. Then he raised his eyes to meet the shifting, imperious ones of James Russell, and said,

"James Russell—you're under arrest for the murder of your uncle!" and before the astounded young man could object, Kent had a pair of handcuffs snapped on his wrists.

"You—you can't prove anything," stammered young Russell.

"You almost got away with it, Russell," said Kent grimly, "But you made one mistake."

While the son and daughter watched James with horrified eyes, Kent turned to the butler. "Phone the police, immediately."

Then the sheriff turned back to George Russell's two bereaved children.

"You're probably wondering how I managed to pin the guilt of your father's murder on him. It was really quite simple.

"When I entered your father's den this evening, I noticed something very strange. George Russell, the world-famous lawyer, was writing the most important document of his life—his own will—in *pencil!*

"Upon examination of the den, I discovered why Mr. Russell had been obliged to use pencil. Every vestige of ink—fountain pens, inkwells—had been removed from the study. I knew there had been ink in the den, and recently, because the blotter on the desk showed evidences of ink-written lines having been blotted on it.

"George Russell was poisoned—but *how?* Since he had eaten and drunk nothing since dinner, I reasoned that the only object that had ingress to his mouth was—his pencil! Evidently your father was one of the many who lick a pencil to darken it as they write. Am I right?"

Eileen Russell, the dead man's daughter, nodded vigorously. "Yes, Daddy had a habit of doing that, Mr. Kent! We always teased him about it!"

Sheriff Kent looked across at James Russell. "When your uncle threatened to cut you off from his will this evening," said Kent, "you knew he meant business this time. You were slated to go to the dance with your cousins—so you had to work fast. You then evolved a ridiculously simple method of eliminating your uncle so he *couldn't* write you out of his will. You removed all the ink from his den, then substituted a pencil which you had previously filled with a deadly poison.

"Fortunately you forgot one thing, Russell. In disposing of the ink, you spilled some on your hands. What put the noose around your neck was the fact that you didn't realize a competent attorney like your uncle would never be satisfied to use ordinary ink—the ink was INDELIBLE! Try as you might, you could never wash it off in the space of a few hours—and that was all the time you had."

James Russell sat as if cast in stone. His fate lay before him—all the evidence the State required to hang him was there—right under his own fingernails!

"Come along," said Kent, as he eased the guilty man out of the chair. "You'll have plenty of time to get your hands back into shape before they hang you. I'll see that the warden provides you with a first-class manicure set!"

And Kent let the dandified killer outside to the waiting police.

THE END

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACTS OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AND MARCH 3, 1933

of Marvel Mystery Comics published monthly at Meriden, Conn., for October 1, 1945.

State of New York } ss.
County of New York }

Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared Martin Goodman, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Business Manager of the Marvel Mystery Comics and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the Act of March 3, 1933, embodied in section 537, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are Publisher, Marvel Comics, Inc., 350 Fifth Ave., N.Y., N.Y., Editor, Jean Goodman, 350 Fifth Ave., N.Y., N.Y., Managing Editor Martin Goodman, 350 Fifth Ave., N.Y., N.Y., Business Manager, Martin Goodman, 350 Fifth Ave., N.Y., N.Y.

2. That the owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a firm, company, or other unincorporated concern, its name and address, as well as those of each individual member, must be given.)

Marvel Comics, Inc., 350 Fifth Ave., N.Y., N.Y., Martin Goodman, 350 Fifth Ave., N.Y., N.Y.; Jean Goodman, 350 Fifth Ave., N.Y., N.Y.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: (If there are none, so state.)

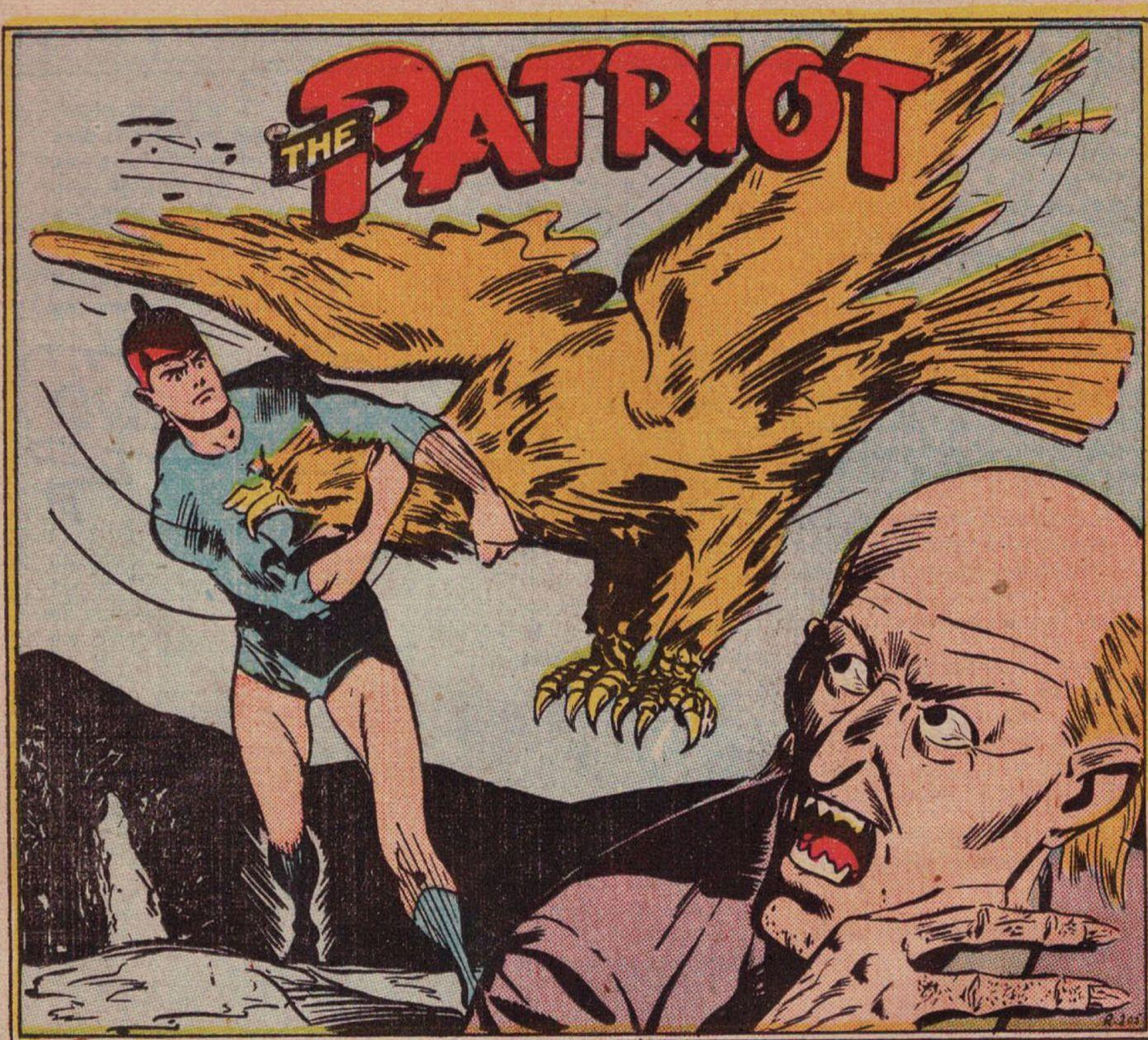
None.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

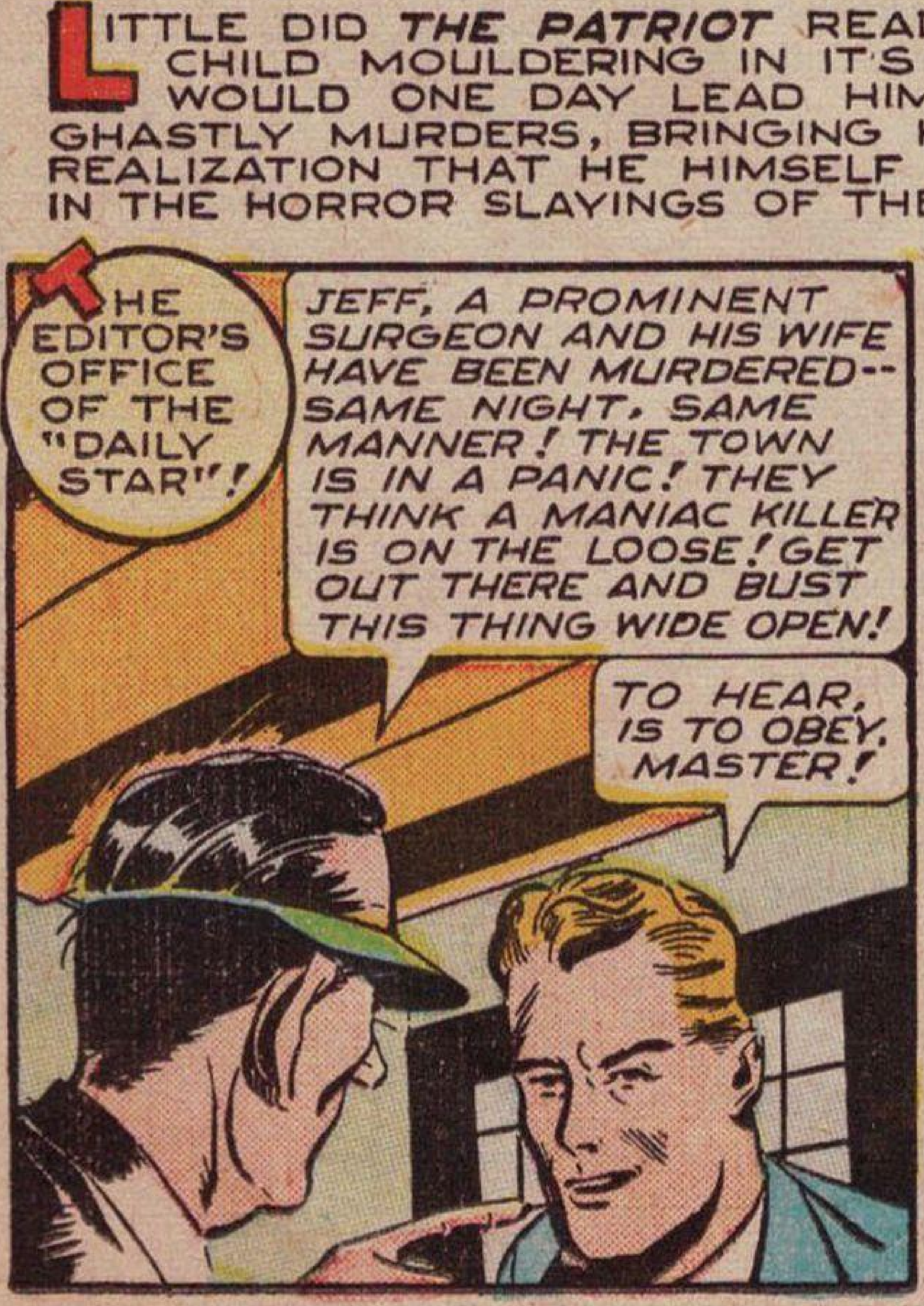
(Signed) MARTIN GOODMAN.

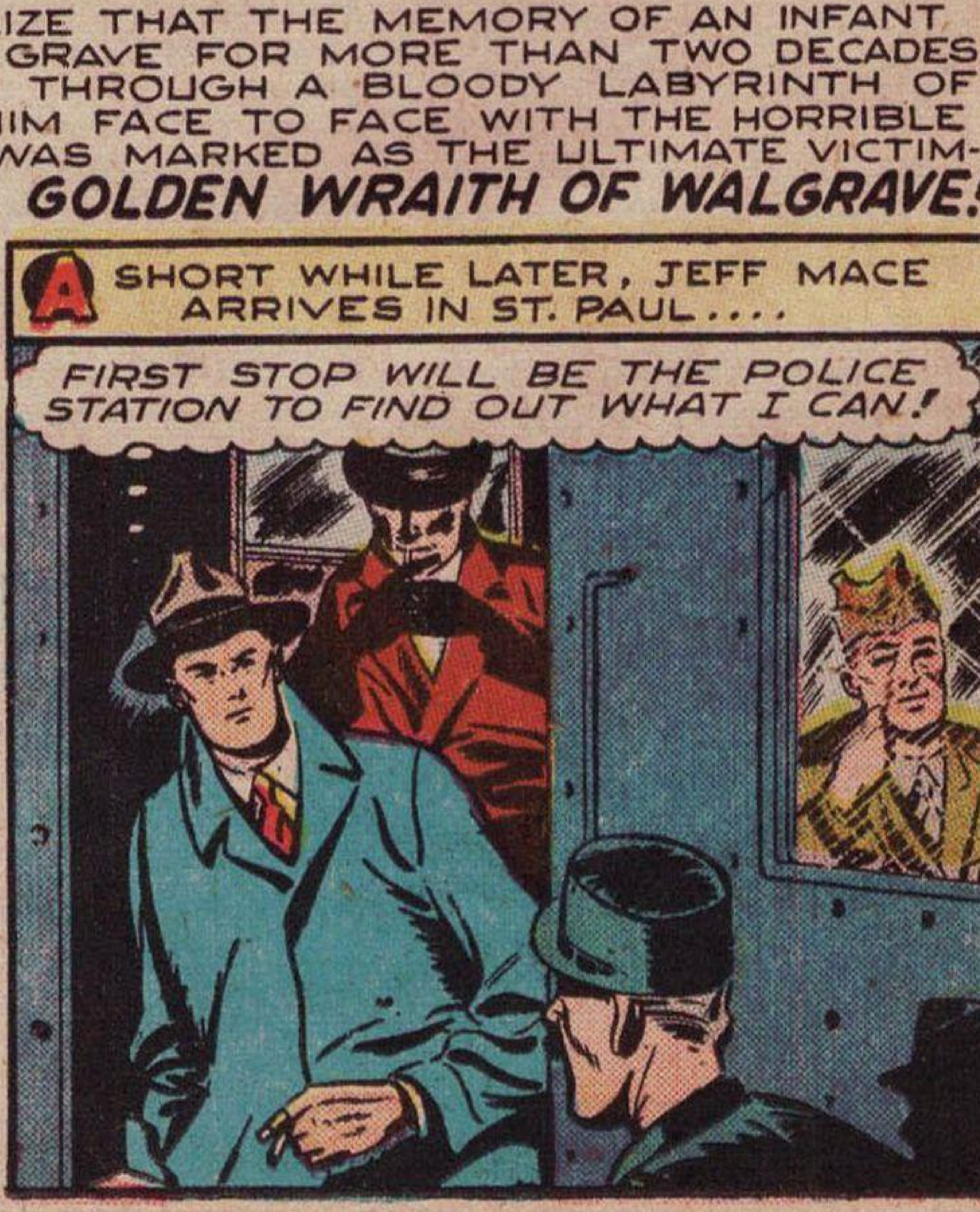
Sworn to and subscribed before me this 10th day of September, 1945.

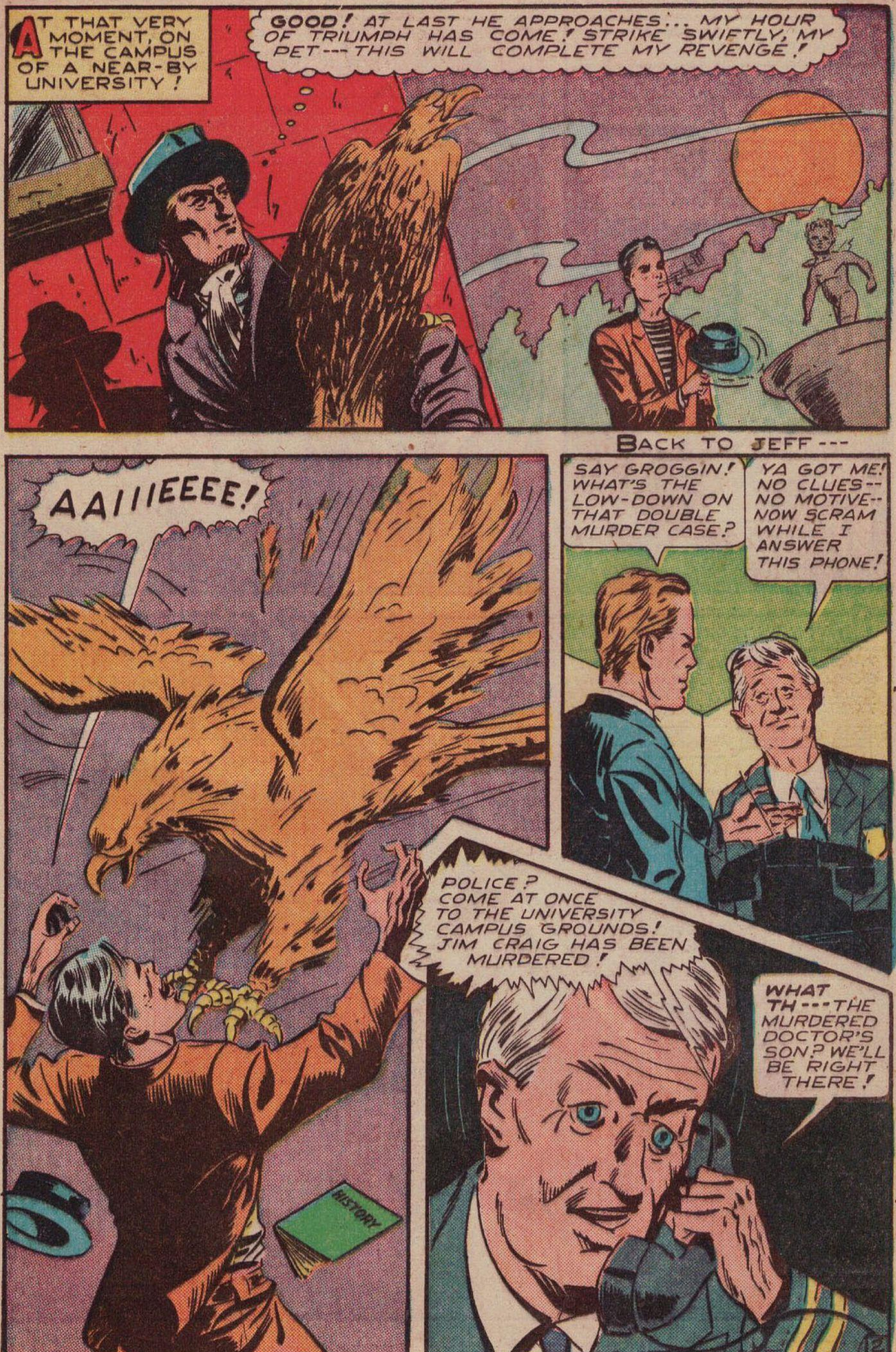
(SEAL) SYLVIA FIEGEN.
(My commission expires March 30, 1947.)

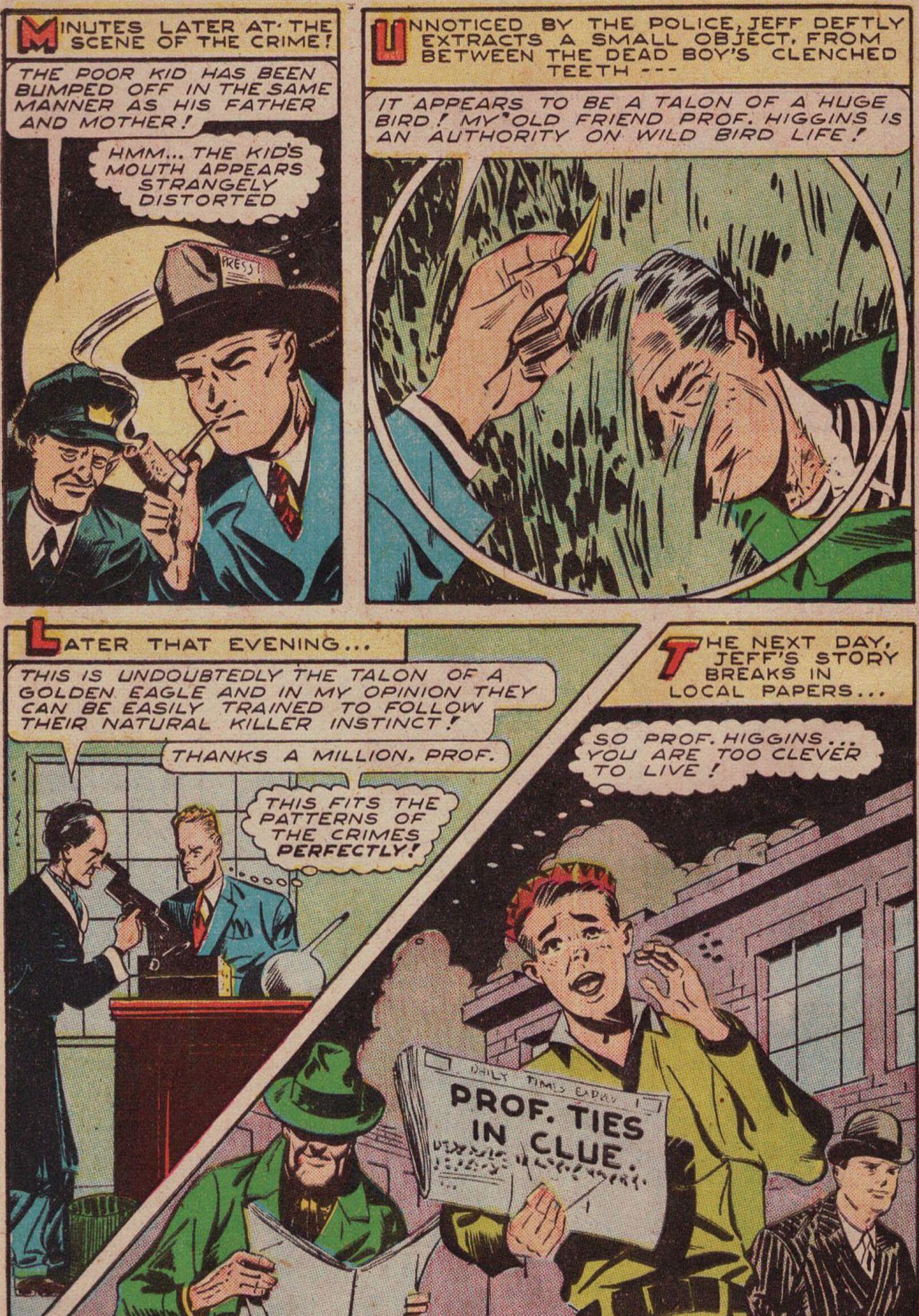

THE PATRIOT

LITTLE DID ***THE PATRIOT*** REALIZE THAT THE MEMORY OF AN INFANT CHILD MOULDERING IN IT'S GRAVE FOR MORE THAN TWO DECADES, WOULD ONE DAY LEAD HIM THROUGH A BLOODY LABYRINTH OF GHASTLY MURDERS, BRINGING HIM FACE TO FACE WITH THE HORRIBLE REALIZATION THAT HE HIMSELF WAS MARKED AS THE ULTIMATE VICTIM-- IN THE HORROR SLAYINGS OF THE **GOLDEN WRAITH OF WALGRAVE!**

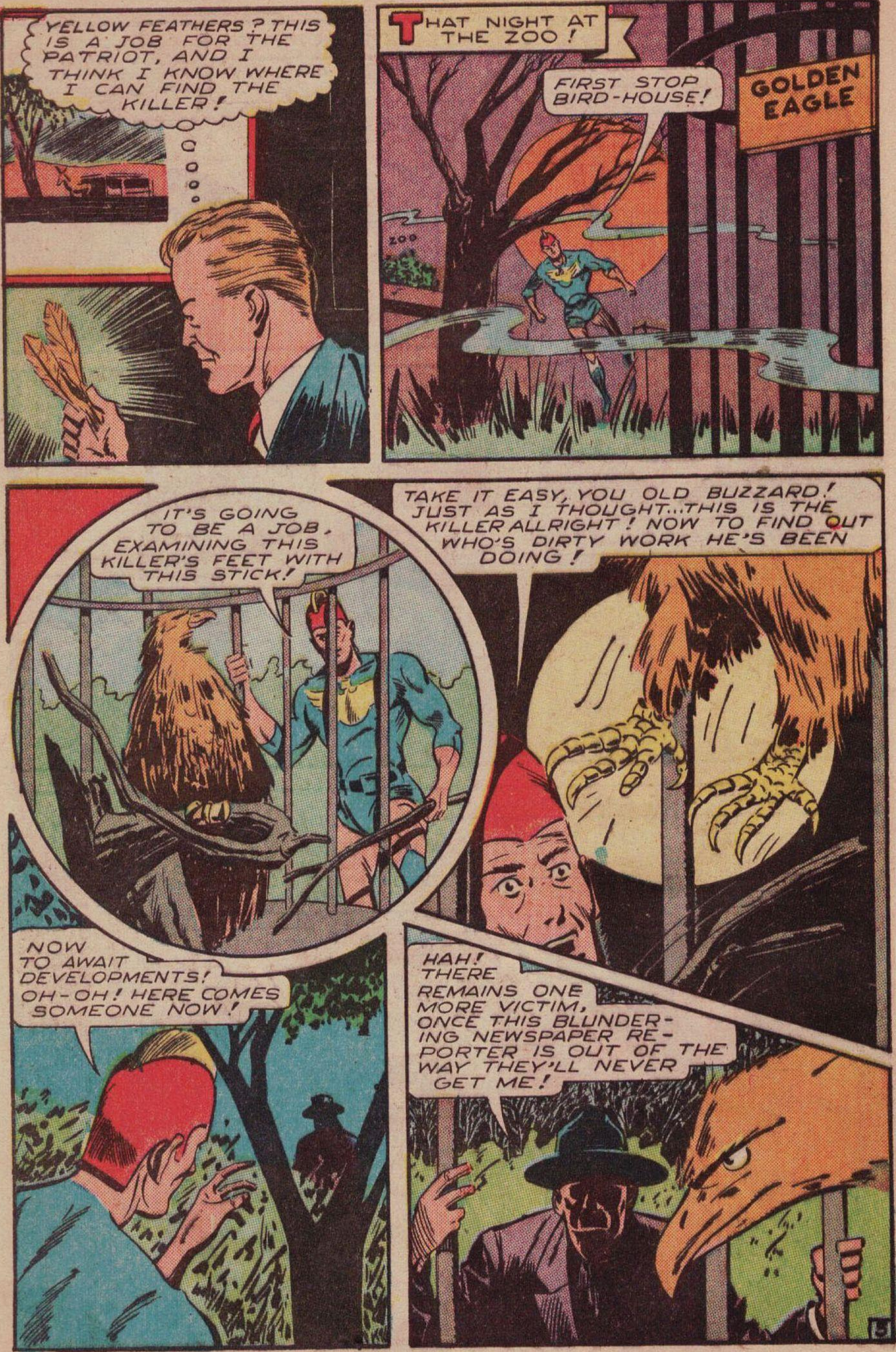

THE EDITOR'S OFFICE OF THE "DAILY STAR"!
JEFF, A PROMINENT SURGEON AND HIS WIFE HAVE BEEN MURDERED-- SAME NIGHT, SAME MANNER! THE TOWN IS IN A PANIC! THEY THINK A MANIAC KILLER IS ON THE LOOSE! GET OUT THERE AND BUST THIS THING WIDE OPEN!
TO HEAR, IS TO OBEY. MASTER!

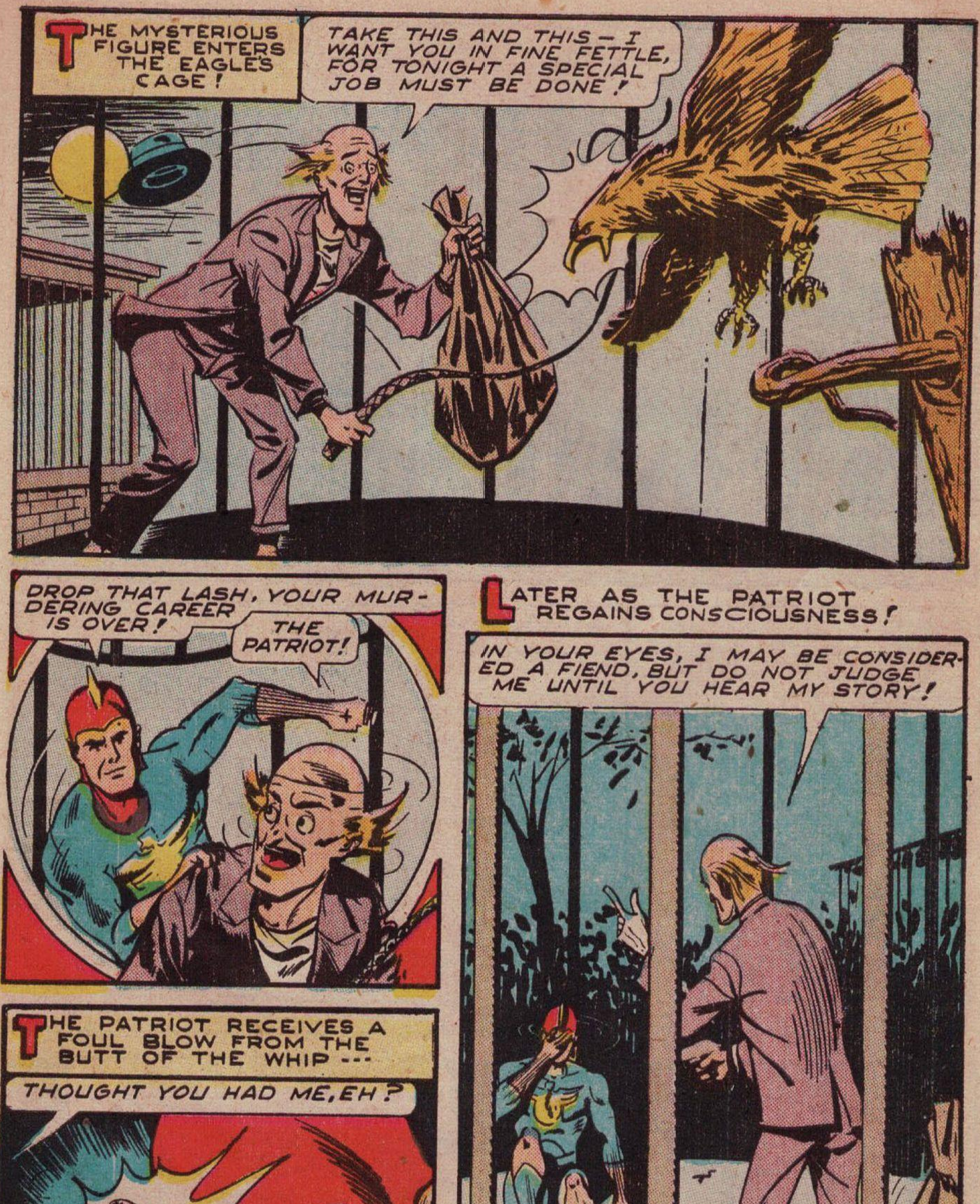

A SHORT WHILE LATER, JEFF MACE ARRIVES IN ST. PAUL....
FIRST STOP WILL BE THE POLICE STATION TO FIND OUT WHAT I CAN!

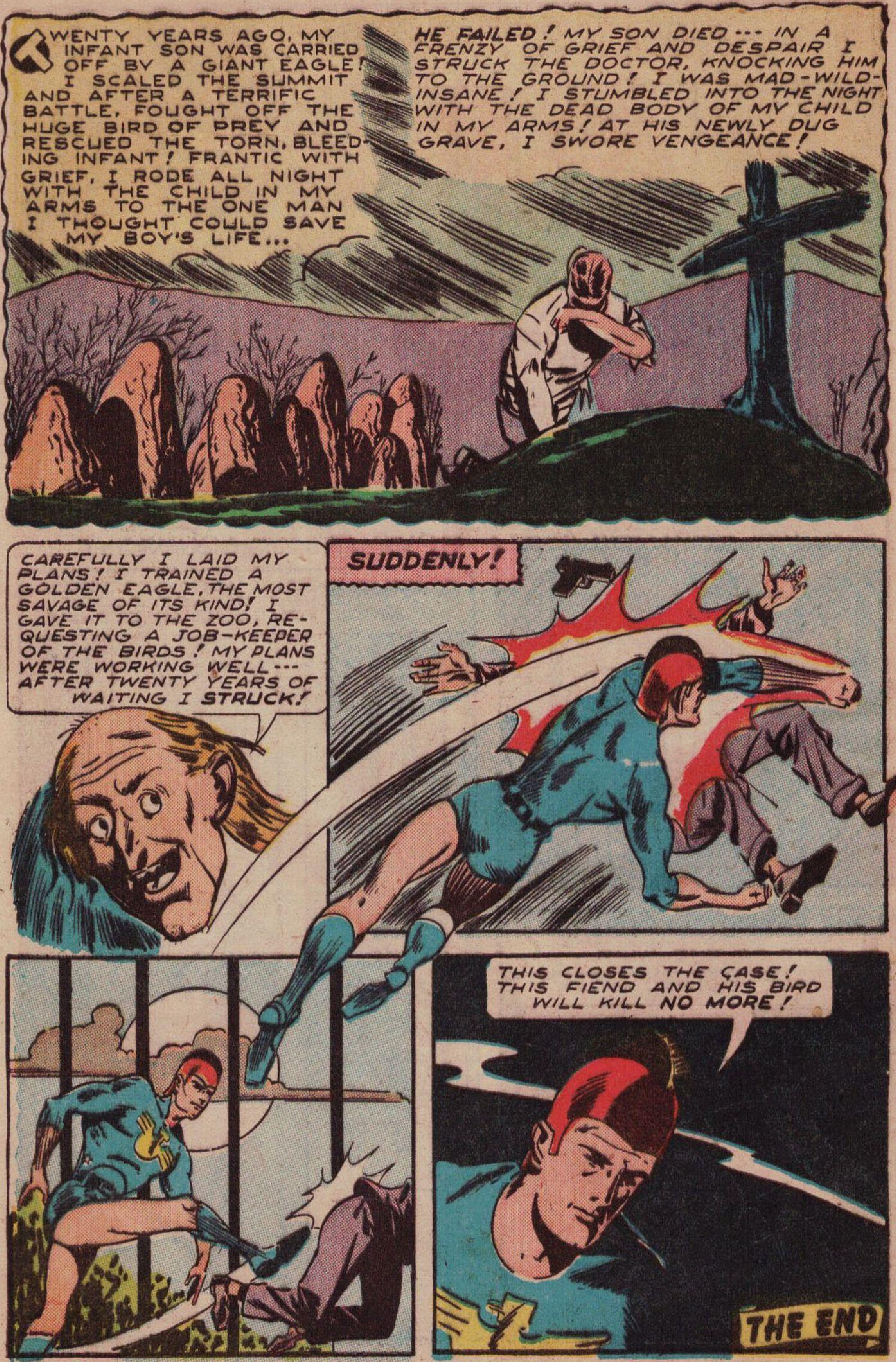

AT THAT VERY MOMENT, ON THE CAMPUS OF A NEAR-BY UNIVERSITY!
GOOD! AT LAST HE APPROACHES... MY HOUR OF TRIUMPH HAS COME! STRIKE SWIFTLY, MY PET --- THIS WILL COMPLETE MY REVENGE!
AAIIIEEEE!
HISTORY
BACK TO JEFF ---
SAY GROGGIN! WHAT'S THE LOW-DOWN ON THAT DOUBLE MURDER CASE?
YA GOT ME! NO CLUES -- NO MOTIVE -- NOW SCRAM WHILE I ANSWER THIS PHONE!
POLICE? COME AT ONCE TO THE UNIVERSITY CAMPUS GROUNDS! JIM CRAIG HAS BEEN MURDERED!
WHAT TH --- THE MURDERED DOCTOR'S SON? WE'LL BE RIGHT THERE!

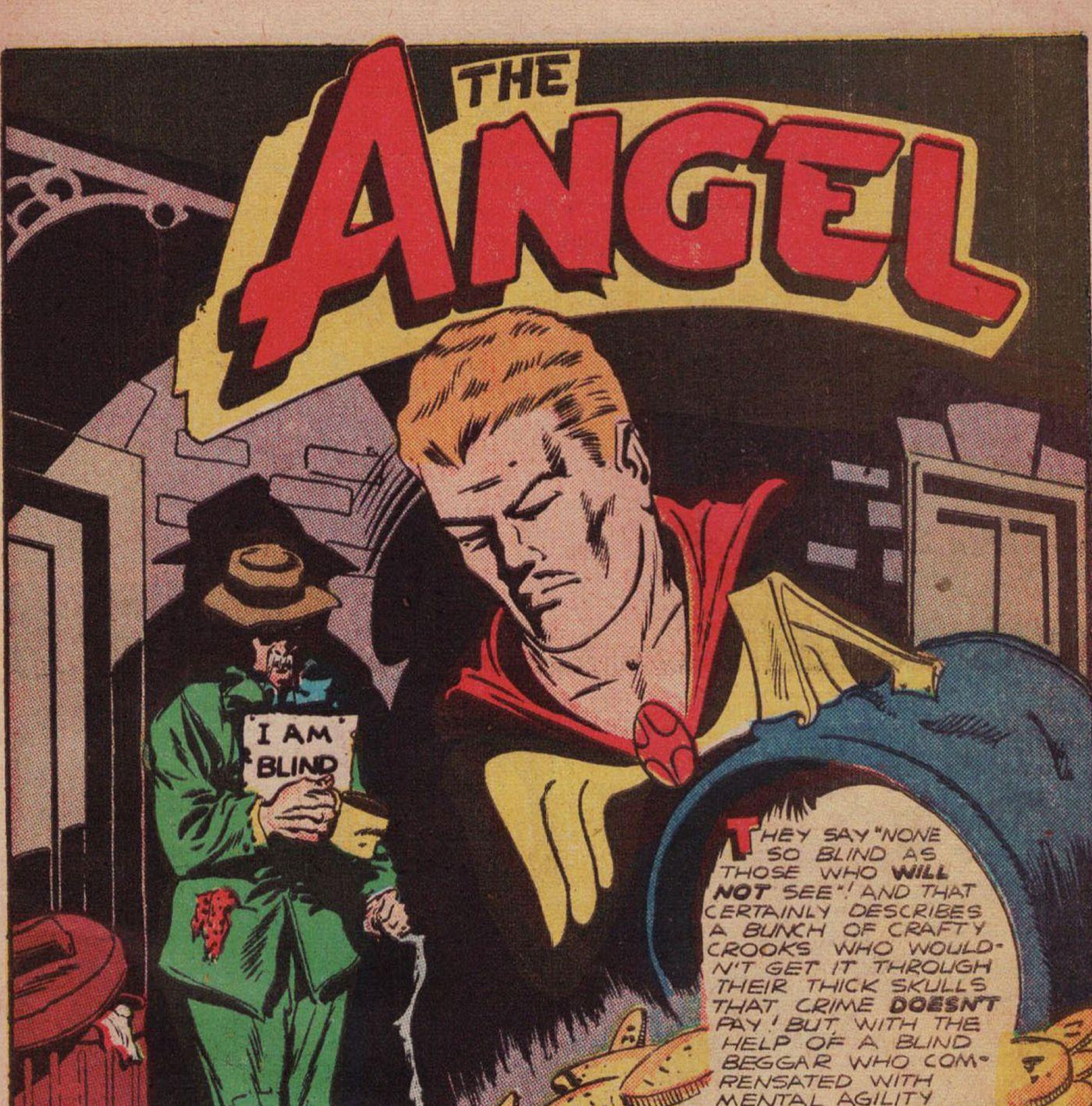

MINUTES LATER AT THE SCENE OF THE CRIME!
THE POOR KID HAS BEEN BUMPED OFF IN THE SAME MANNER AS HIS FATHER AND MOTHER!
HMM... THE KID'S MOUTH APPEARS STRANGELY DISTORTED
PRESS
UNNOTICED BY THE POLICE, JEFF DEFTLY EXTRACTS A SMALL OBJECT, FROM BETWEEN THE DEAD BOY'S CLENCHED TEETH ---
IT APPEARS TO BE A TALON OF A HUGE BIRD! MY OLD FRIEND PROF. HIGGINS IS AN AUTHORITY ON WILD BIRD LIFE!
LATER THAT EVENING...
THIS IS UNDOUBTEDLY THE TALON OF A GOLDEN EAGLE AND IN MY OPINION THEY CAN BE EASILY TRAINED TO FOLLOW THEIR NATURAL KILLER INSTINCT!
THANKS A MILLION, PROF.
THIS FITS THE PATTERNS OF THE CRIMES PERFECTLY!
THE NEXT DAY, JEFF'S STORY BREAKS IN LOCAL PAPERS...
SO PROF. HIGGINS... YOU ARE TOO CLEVER TO LIVE!
DAILY TIMES EXPRESS
PROF. TIES IN CLUE.
3

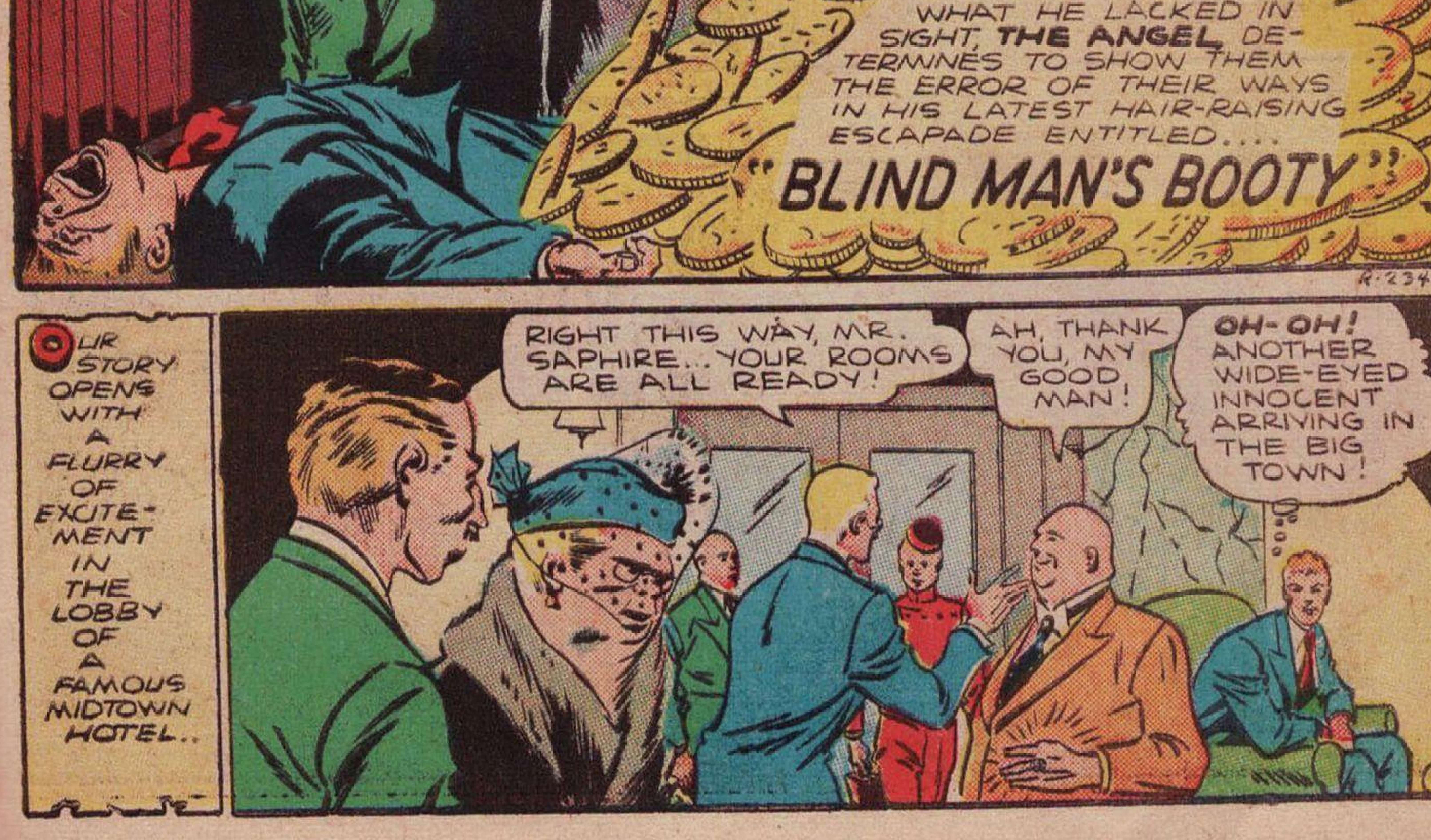
PROF. HIGGINS, YOUR TIME TOO HAS COME! WITH YOU OUT OF THE WAY MY SECRET WILL BE SAFE!
EARLY NEXT MORNING!
I HAVE AN APPOINTMENT WITH PROF. HIGGINS!
I HAVN'T SEEN HIM THIS MORNING! HE'S PROBABLY IN HIS STUDY!
GOOD GRIEF!
THE POLICE ARE CALLED IN ---
NOT A BLASTED CLUE! DAN AND McGINNIS, STAY WITH THE BODY 'TILL THE CORONER'S MEN PICK IT UP!
O.K., INSPECTOR!
IN THE CORRIDOR OUTSIDE THE PROF.'S STUDY, JEFF AND McGINNIS AWAIT THE CORONER, LEAVING DAN MOMENTARILY ALONE WITH THE BODY, WHEN SUDDENLY ---
HELP! AARRGGHH!
IT'S DAN!
BURSTING INTO THE STUDY, JEFF FINDS THE PHANTOM KILLER HAS STRUCK AGAIN!

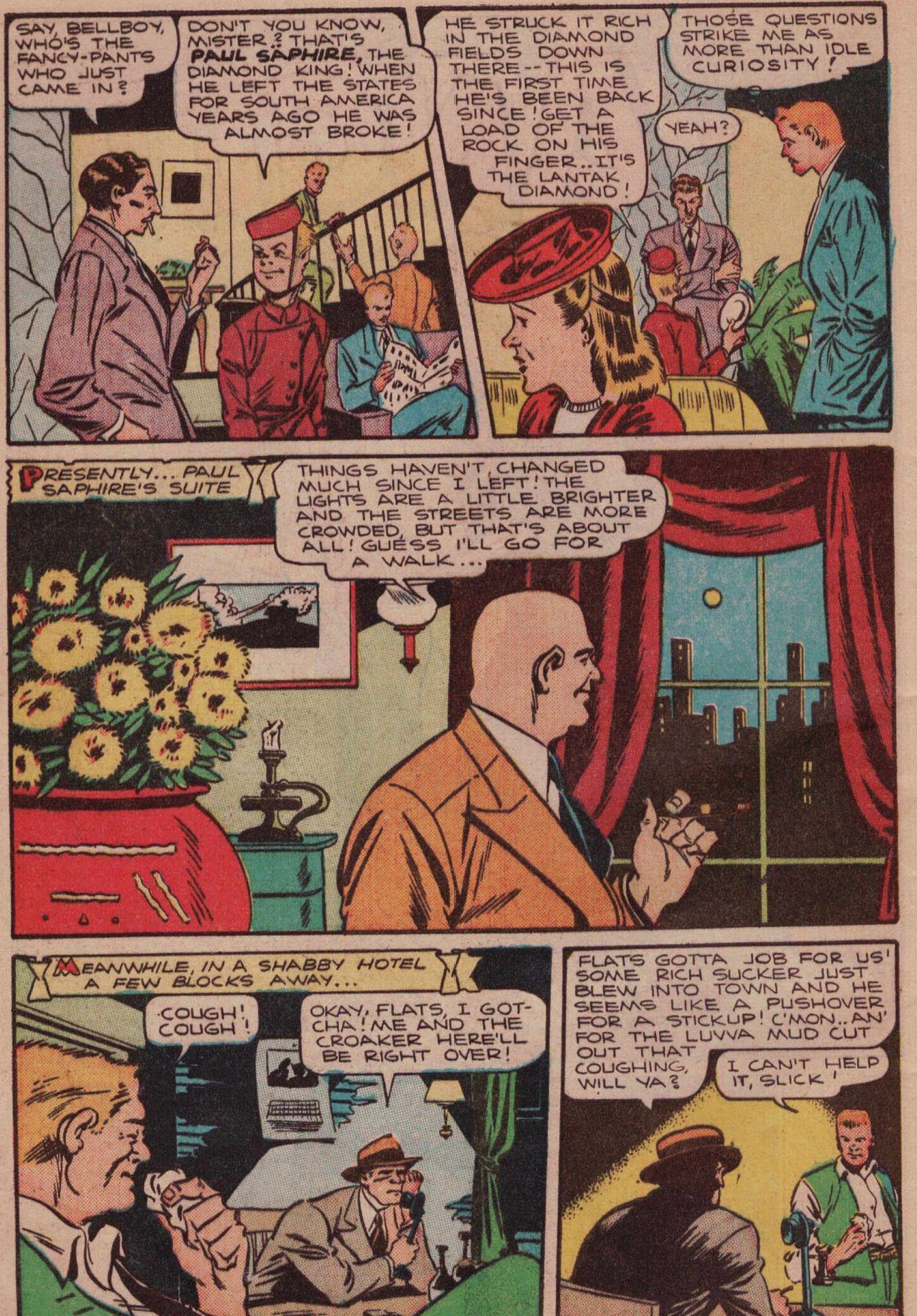

YELLOW FEATHERS? THIS IS A JOB FOR THE PATRIOT, AND I THINK I KNOW WHERE I CAN FIND THE KILLER!
THAT NIGHT AT THE ZOO!
FIRST STOP BIRD-HOUSE!
GOLDEN EAGLE
ZOO
IT'S GOING TO BE A JOB, EXAMINING THIS KILLER'S FEET WITH THIS STICK!
TAKE IT EASY, YOU OLD BUZZARD! JUST AS I THOUGHT...THIS IS THE KILLER ALLRIGHT! NOW TO FIND OUT WHO'S DIRTY WORK HE'S BEEN DOING!
NOW TO AWAIT DEVELOPMENTS! OH-OH! HERE COMES SOMEONE NOW!
HAH! THERE REMAINS ONE MORE VICTIM, ONCE THIS BLUNDERING NEWSPAPER REPORTER IS OUT OF THE WAY THEY'LL NEVER GET ME!

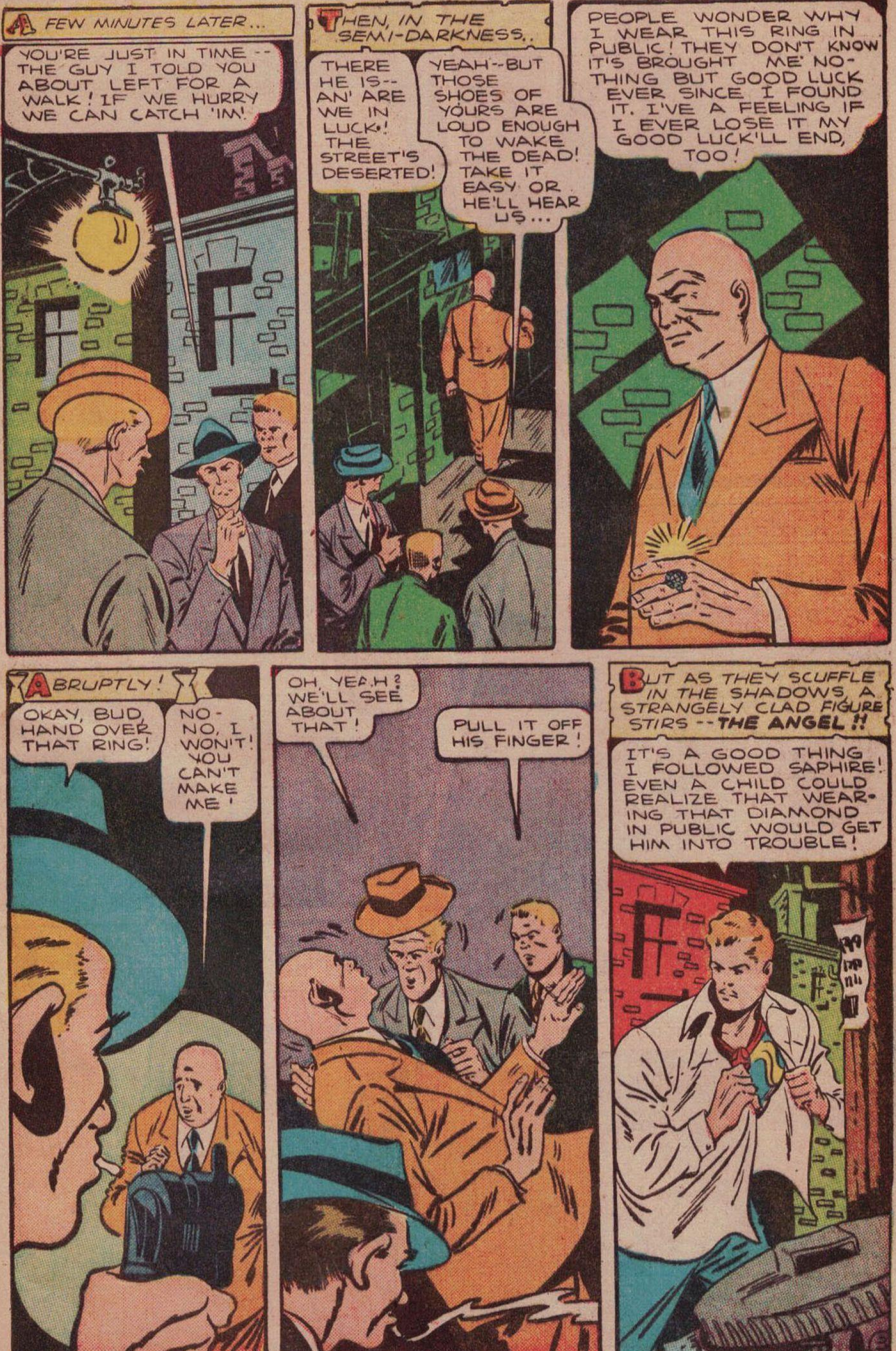

THE MYSTERIOUS FIGURE ENTERS THE EAGLE'S CAGE!
TAKE THIS AND THIS — I WANT YOU IN FINE FETTLE, FOR TONIGHT A SPECIAL JOB MUST BE DONE!
DROP THAT LASH, YOUR MURDERING CAREER IS OVER!
THE PATRIOT!
LATER AS THE PATRIOT REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS!
IN YOUR EYES, I MAY BE CONSIDERED A FIEND, BUT DO NOT JUDGE ME UNTIL YOU HEAR MY STORY!
THE PATRIOT RECEIVES A FOUL BLOW FROM THE BUTT OF THE WHIP ---
THOUGHT YOU HAD ME, EH?

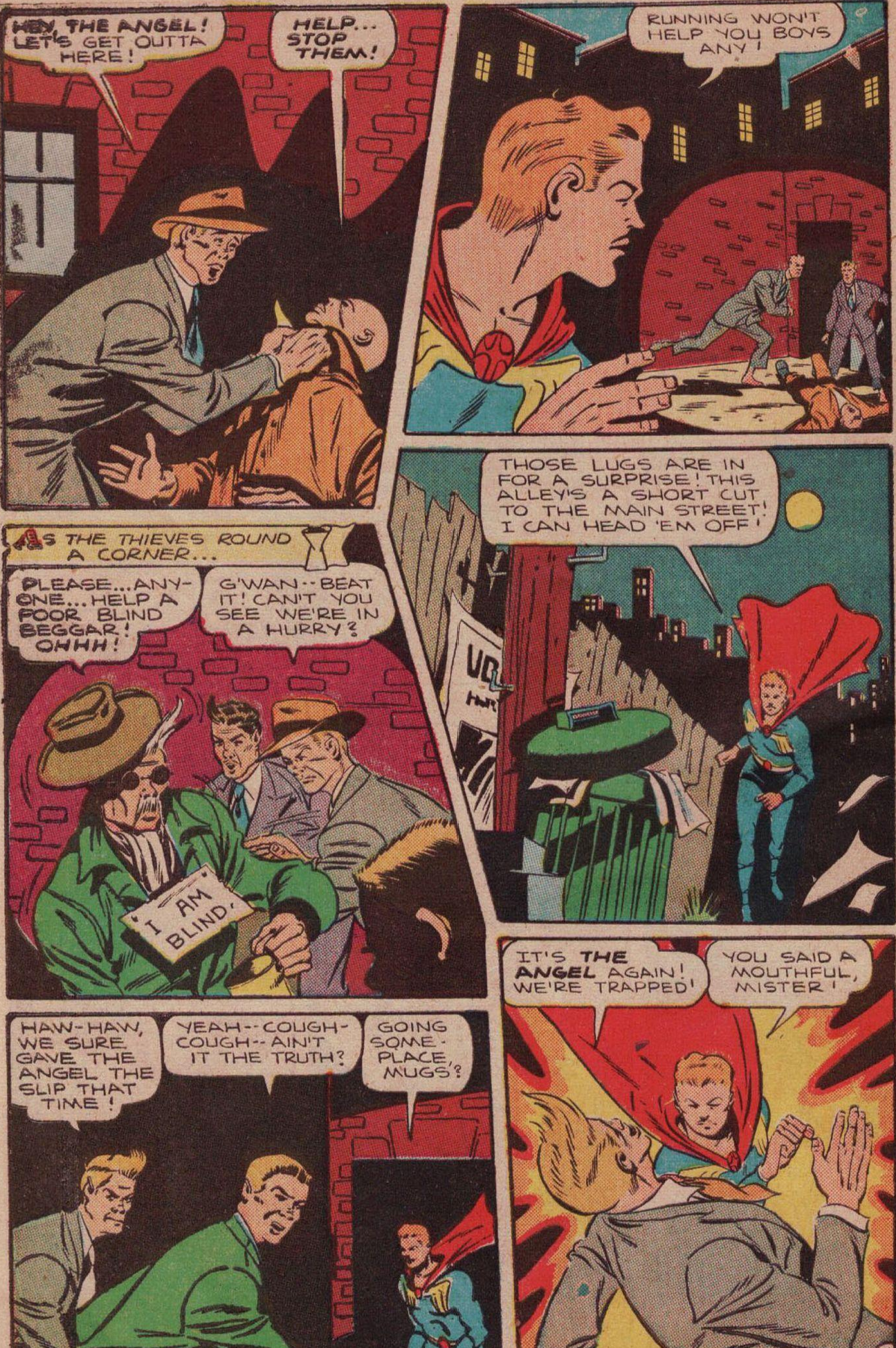

TWENTY YEARS AGO, MY INFANT SON WAS CARRIED OFF BY A GIANT EAGLE! I SCALED THE SUMMIT AND AFTER A TERRIFIC BATTLE, FOUGHT OFF THE HUGE BIRD OF PREY AND RESCUED THE TORN, BLEEDING INFANT! FRANTIC WITH GRIEF, I RODE ALL NIGHT WITH THE CHILD IN MY ARMS TO THE ONE MAN I THOUGHT COULD SAVE MY BOY'S LIFE...
HE FAILED! MY SON DIED--- IN A FRENZY OF GRIEF AND DESPAIR I STRUCK THE DOCTOR, KNOCKING HIM TO THE GROUND! I WAS MAD-WILD-INSANE! I STUMBLED INTO THE NIGHT WITH THE DEAD BODY OF MY CHILD IN MY ARMS! AT HIS NEWLY DUG GRAVE, I SWORE VENGEANCE!
CAREFULLY I LAID MY PLANS! I TRAINED A GOLDEN EAGLE, THE MOST SAVAGE OF ITS KIND! I GAVE IT TO THE ZOO, REQUESTING A JOB-KEEPER OF THE BIRDS! MY PLANS WERE WORKING WELL--- AFTER TWENTY YEARS OF WAITING I STRUCK!
SUDDENLY!
THIS CLOSES THE CASE! THIS FIEND AND HIS BIRD WILL KILL NO MORE!
THE END

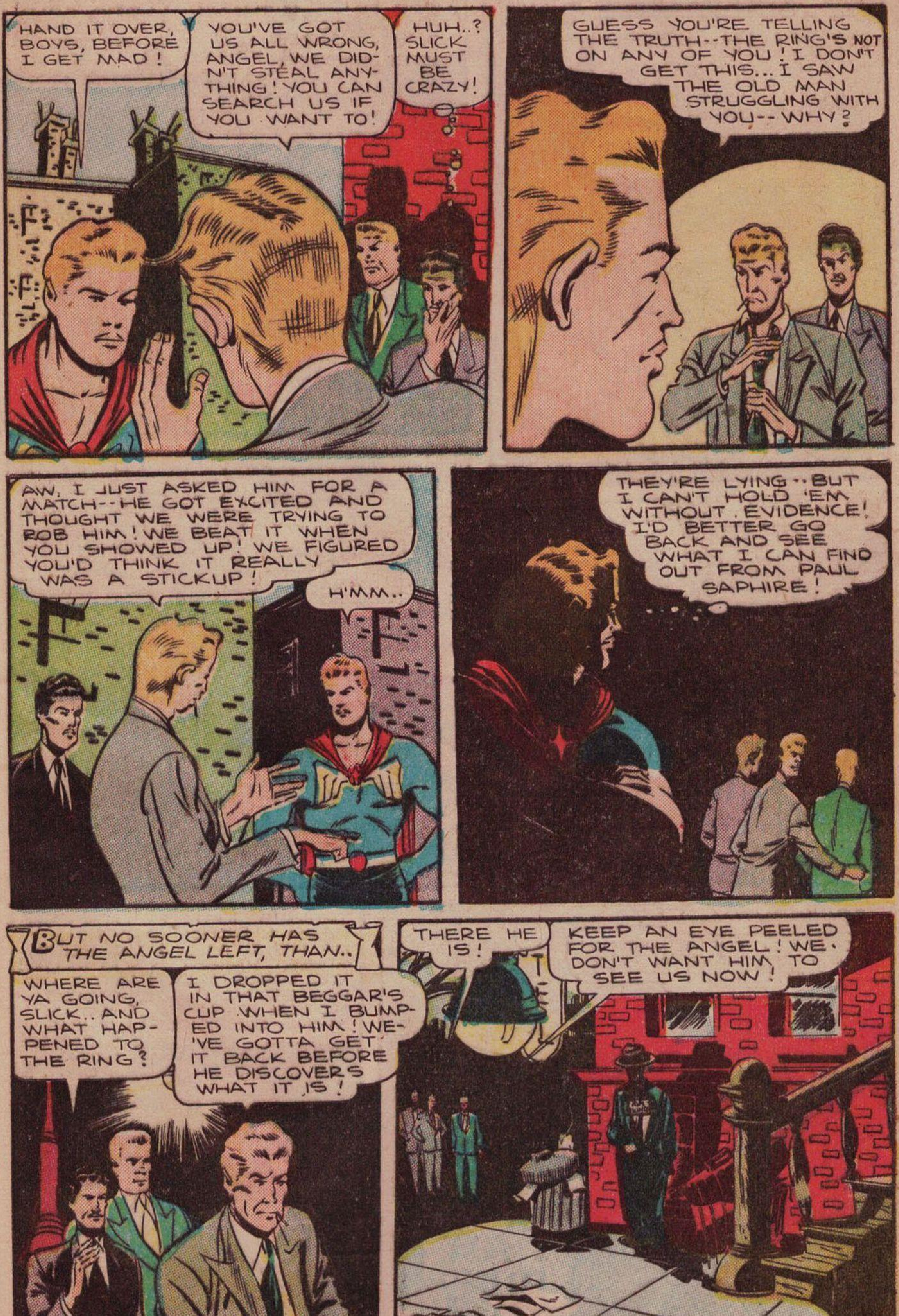

THE ANGEL
I AM BLIND
THEY SAY "NONE SO BLIND AS THOSE WHO **WILL NOT** SEE"! AND THAT CERTAINLY DESCRIBES A BUNCH OF CRAFTY CROOKS WHO WOULDN'T GET IT THROUGH THEIR THICK SKULLS THAT CRIME **DOESN'T** PAY! BUT, WITH THE HELP OF A BLIND BEGGAR WHO COMPENSATED WITH MENTAL AGILITY WHAT HE LACKED IN SIGHT, **THE ANGEL** DETERMINES TO SHOW THEM THE ERROR OF THEIR WAYS IN HIS LATEST HAIR-RAISING ESCAPADE ENTITLED....
"BLIND MAN'S BOOTY"
R-234

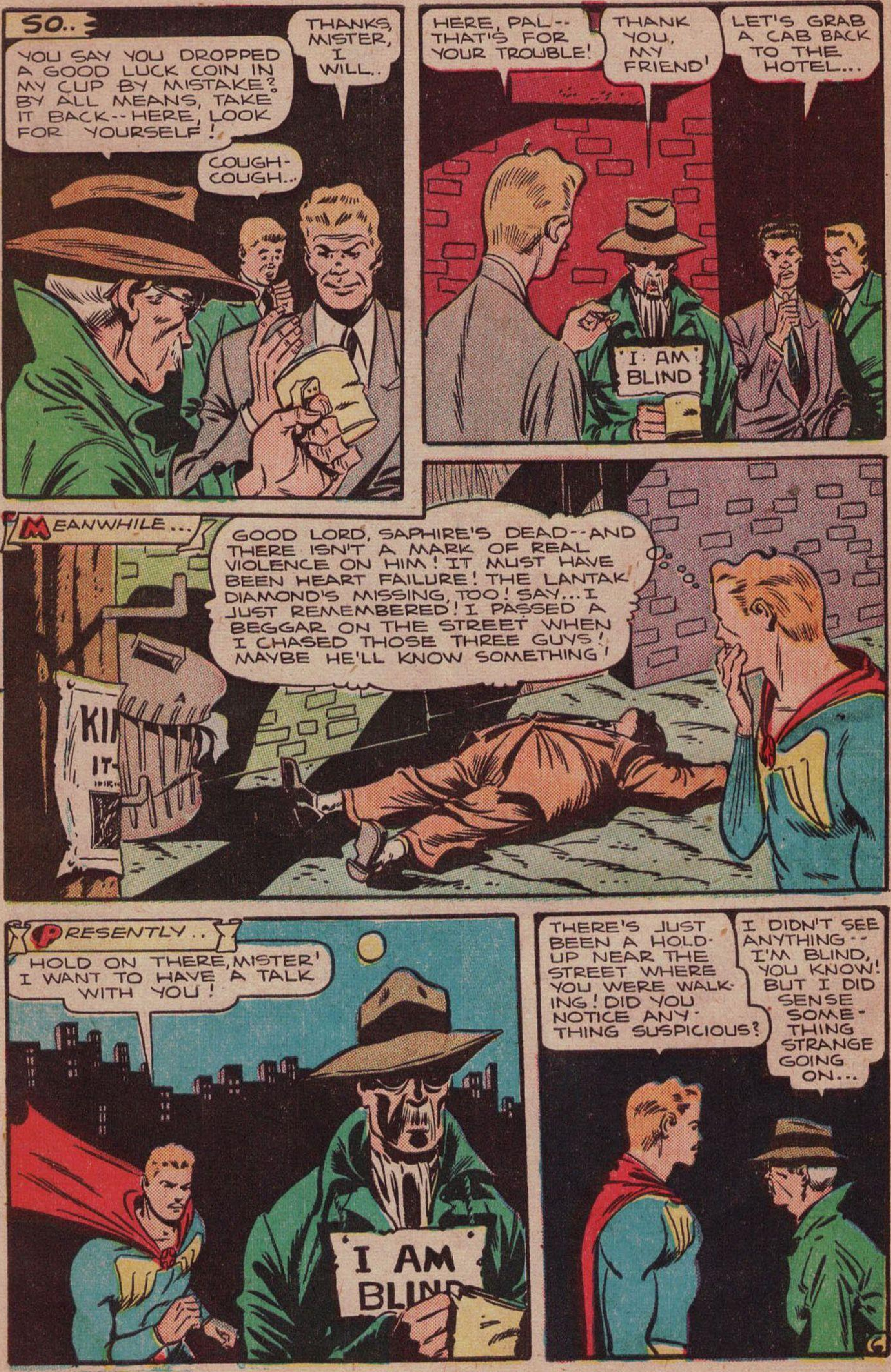

OUR STORY OPENS WITH A FLURRY OF EXCITEMENT IN THE LOBBY OF A FAMOUS MIDTOWN HOTEL..
RIGHT THIS WAY, MR. SAPHIRE... YOUR ROOMS ARE ALL READY!
AH, THANK YOU, MY GOOD MAN!
OH-OH! ANOTHER WIDE-EYED INNOCENT ARRIVING IN THE BIG TOWN!
1


SAY, BELLBOY, WHO'S THE FANCY-PANTS WHO JUST CAME IN?
DON'T YOU KNOW, MISTER? THAT'S **PAUL SAPHIRE**, THE DIAMOND KING! WHEN HE LEFT THE STATES FOR SOUTH AMERICA YEARS AGO HE WAS ALMOST BROKE!
HE STRUCK IT RICH IN THE DIAMOND FIELDS DOWN THERE--THIS IS THE FIRST TIME HE'S BEEN BACK SINCE! GET A LOAD OF THE ROCK ON HIS FINGER.. IT'S THE LANTAK DIAMOND!
THOSE QUESTIONS STRIKE ME AS MORE THAN IDLE CURIOSITY!
YEAH?
PRESENTLY... PAUL SAPHIRE'S SUITE
THINGS HAVEN'T CHANGED MUCH SINCE I LEFT! THE LIGHTS ARE A LITTLE BRIGHTER AND THE STREETS ARE MORE CROWDED, BUT THAT'S ABOUT ALL! GUESS I'LL GO FOR A WALK...
MEANWHILE, IN A SHABBY HOTEL A FEW BLOCKS AWAY...
COUGH! COUGH!
OKAY, FLATS, I GOTCHA! ME AND THE CROAKER HERE'LL BE RIGHT OVER!
FLATS GOTTA JOB FOR US! SOME RICH SUCKER JUST BLEW INTO TOWN AND HE SEEMS LIKE A PUSHOVER FOR A STICKUP! C'MON.. AN' FOR THE LUVVA MUD CUT OUT THAT COUGHING, WILL YA?
I CAN'T HELP IT, SLICK!

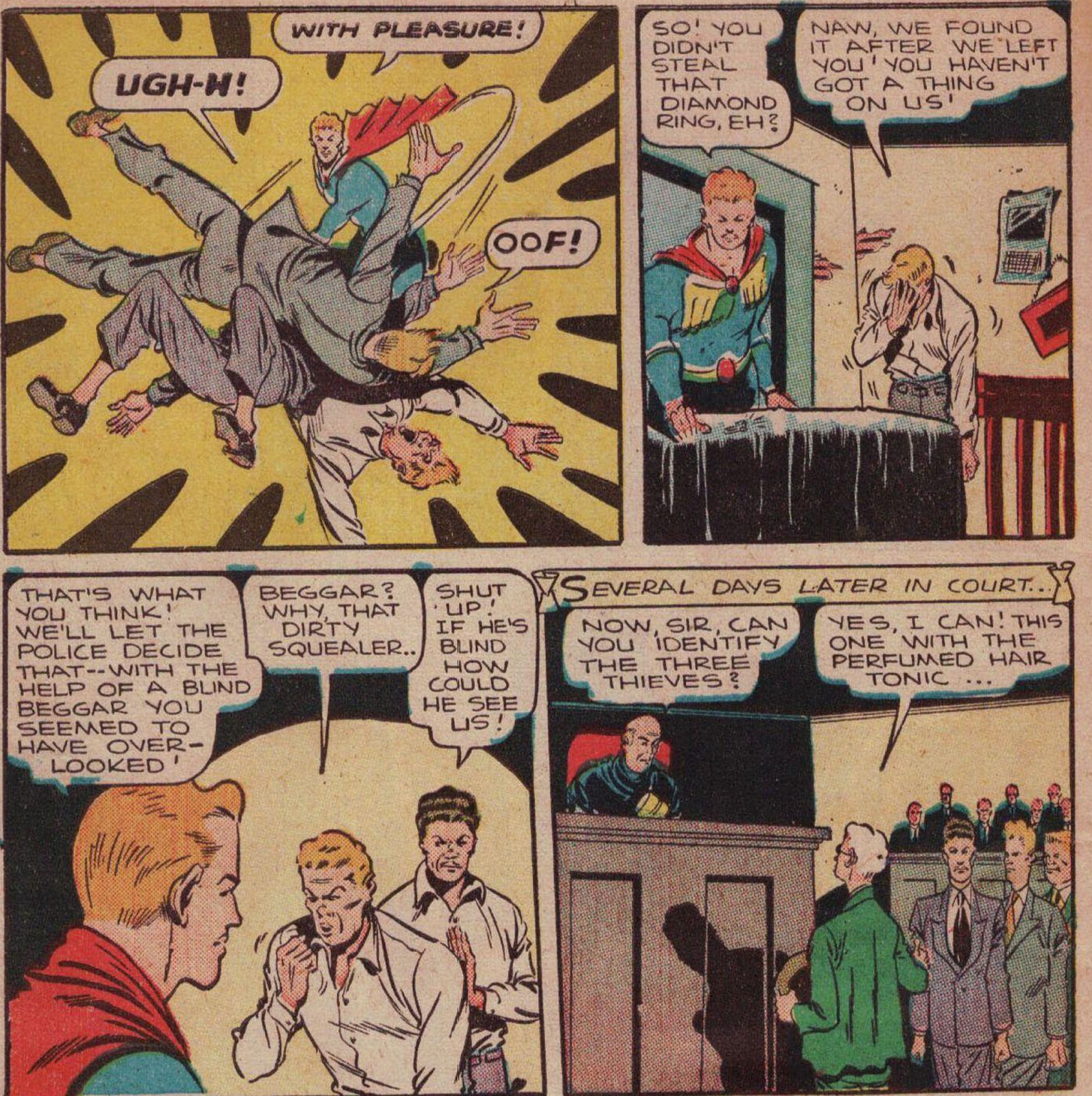

A FEW MINUTES LATER...
YOU'RE JUST IN TIME -- THE GUY I TOLD YOU ABOUT LEFT FOR A WALK! IF WE HURRY WE CAN CATCH 'IM!
THEN, IN THE SEMI-DARKNESS..
THERE HE IS-- AN' ARE WE IN LUCK! THE STREET'S DESERTED!
YEAH--BUT THOSE SHOES OF YOURS ARE LOUD ENOUGH TO WAKE THE DEAD! TAKE IT EASY OR HE'LL HEAR US...
PEOPLE WONDER WHY I WEAR THIS RING IN PUBLIC! THEY DON'T KNOW IT'S BROUGHT ME NOTHING BUT GOOD LUCK EVER SINCE I FOUND IT. I'VE A FEELING IF I EVER LOSE IT MY GOOD LUCK'LL END, TOO!
ABRUPTLY!
OKAY, BUD, HAND OVER THAT RING!
NO-NO, I WON'T! YOU CAN'T MAKE ME!
OH, YEAH? WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT!
PULL IT OFF HIS FINGER!
BUT AS THEY SCUFFLE IN THE SHADOWS, A STRANGELY CLAD FIGURE STIRS -- **THE ANGEL!!**
IT'S A GOOD THING I FOLLOWED SAPHIRE! EVEN A CHILD COULD REALIZE THAT WEARING THAT DIAMOND IN PUBLIC WOULD GET HIM INTO TROUBLE!


HEY, THE ANGEL! LET'S GET OUTTA HERE!
HELP... STOP THEM!
RUNNING WON'T HELP YOU BOYS ANY!
THOSE LUGS ARE IN FOR A SURPRISE! THIS ALLEY'S A SHORT CUT TO THE MAIN STREET! I CAN HEAD 'EM OFF!
AS THE THIEVES ROUND A CORNER...
PLEASE...ANYONE...HELP A POOR BLIND BEGGAR! OHHH!
G'WAN--BEAT IT! CAN'T YOU SEE WE'RE IN A HURRY?
I AM BLIND
HAW-HAW, WE SURE GAVE THE ANGEL THE SLIP THAT TIME!
YEAH--COUGH-COUGH--AIN'T IT THE TRUTH?
GOING SOMEPLACE, MUGS?
IT'S THE ANGEL AGAIN! WE'RE TRAPPED!
YOU SAID A MOUTHFUL, MISTER!
4


HAND IT OVER, BOYS, BEFORE I GET MAD!
YOU'VE GOT US ALL WRONG, ANGEL, WE DIDN'T STEAL ANYTHING! YOU CAN SEARCH US IF YOU WANT TO!
HUH..? SLICK MUST BE CRAZY!
GUESS YOU'RE TELLING THE TRUTH--THE RING'S NOT ON ANY OF YOU! I DON'T GET THIS... I SAW THE OLD MAN STRUGGLING WITH YOU--WHY?
AW, I JUST ASKED HIM FOR A MATCH--HE GOT EXCITED AND THOUGHT WE WERE TRYING TO ROB HIM! WE BEAT IT WHEN YOU SHOWED UP! WE FIGURED YOU'D THINK IT REALLY WAS A STICKUP!
H'MM..
THEY'RE LYING--BUT I CAN'T HOLD 'EM WITHOUT EVIDENCE! I'D BETTER GO BACK AND SEE WHAT I CAN FIND OUT FROM PAUL SAPHIRE!
BUT NO SOONER HAS THE ANGEL LEFT, THAN..
WHERE ARE YA GOING, SLICK.. AND WHAT HAPPENED TO THE RING?
I DROPPED IT IN THAT BEGGAR'S CUP WHEN I BUMPED INTO HIM! WE'VE GOTTA GET IT BACK BEFORE HE DISCOVERS WHAT IT IS!
THERE HE IS!
KEEP AN EYE PEELED FOR THE ANGEL! WE DON'T WANT HIM TO SEE US NOW!
5


SO..
YOU SAY YOU DROPPED A GOOD LUCK COIN IN MY CUP BY MISTAKE? BY ALL MEANS, TAKE IT BACK--HERE, LOOK FOR YOURSELF!
THANKS, MISTER, I WILL..
COUGH-COUGH...
HERE, PAL--THAT'S FOR YOUR TROUBLE!
THANK YOU, MY FRIEND!
LET'S GRAB A CAB BACK TO THE HOTEL...
I AM BLIND
MEANWHILE...
GOOD LORD, SAPHIRE'S DEAD--AND THERE ISN'T A MARK OF REAL VIOLENCE ON HIM! IT MUST HAVE BEEN HEART FAILURE! THE LANTAK DIAMOND'S MISSING, TOO! SAY...I JUST REMEMBERED! I PASSED A BEGGAR ON THE STREET WHEN I CHASED THOSE THREE GUYS! MAYBE HE'LL KNOW SOMETHING!
KI IT-
PRESENTLY..
HOLD ON THERE, MISTER! I WANT TO HAVE A TALK WITH YOU!
I AM BLIN
THERE'S JUST BEEN A HOLD-UP NEAR THE STREET WHERE YOU WERE WALKING! DID YOU NOTICE ANYTHING SUSPICIOUS?
I DIDN'T SEE ANYTHING--I'M BLIND, YOU KNOW! BUT I DID SENSE SOMETHING STRANGE GOING ON...
6

A WHILE AGO SOME MEN BUMPED INTO ME! THEN, JUST BEFORE YOU CAME, THE SAME MEN ASKED ME TO RETURN A GOOD LUCK COIN THEY DROPPED IN MY CUP BY MISTAKE!
GREAT GODFREY! ARE YOU SURE IT WAS THE SAME ONES?
I AM BLIND
YES! ONE OF THEM USED A HIGHLY SCENTED HAIR TONIC, THE SECOND COUGHED ALL THE TIME AND THE THIRD HAD SQUEAKY SHOES! THEY TOOK A CAB TO THE GOTHAM HOTEL ON THIRD STREET.. I HEARD THEM TELL THE DRIVER!
SHORT MINUTES LATER AT THE HOTEL AS THE CROOKS START TO CELEBRATE.
HERE'S TO US-- THE THREE SMARTEST CROOKS IN THE BUSINESS!
YOU SAID IT!
SUDDENLY...
THE ANGEL!
LAY THOSE GLASSES DOWN, BOYS!
CRASH!
THIS'LL GET YOU INTO THE **SWING** OF THINGS!
HEY-Y... LEGGO OF ME!


WITH PLEASURE!
UGH-H!
OOF!
SO! YOU DIDN'T STEAL THAT DIAMOND RING, EH?
NAW, WE FOUND IT AFTER WE LEFT YOU! YOU HAVEN'T GOT A THING ON US!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK! WE'LL LET THE POLICE DECIDE THAT--WITH THE HELP OF A BLIND BEGGAR YOU SEEMED TO HAVE OVERLOOKED!
BEGGAR? WHY, THAT DIRTY SQUEALER..
SHUT UP! IF HE'S BLIND HOW COULD HE SEE US!
SEVERAL DAYS LATER IN COURT...
NOW, SIR, CAN YOU IDENTIFY THE THREE THIEVES?
YES, I CAN! THIS ONE WITH THE PERFUMED HAIR TONIC ...
...THE MAN THAT'S COUGHING AND THE THIRD ONE I KNOW BY HIS SQEAKY SHOES!
SEE, BOYS? YOU WEREN'T SO SMART, AFTER ALL!
COUGH-COUGH..
AFTERWARDS..
SAPHIRE HAD NO RELATIVES AND HIS WILL LEFT EVERYTHING TO CHARITY--AT THE DISCRETION OF THE COURT, OF COURSE! LOOKS LIKE THE LANTAK DIAMOND'S YOURS, OLD TIMER--THEY'VE DECIDED YOU'RE THE ONE MOST DESERVING OF IT!
I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE IT!
THE END

AMAZING INTRODUCTORY OFFER!

Do You Want Longer Hair?

MAKE THIS EASY 7-DAY TEST...

FULLY GUARANTEED

★ ★ ★ THEN TRY THIS PROVEN EASY SYSTEM ON YOUR HAIR

...Helps Prevent Brittle Ends From Breaking Off!

HERE IS THRILLING NEW HOPE for millions who want their dry, lusterless, unruly, brittle and breaking off hair more lovely ... **longer.** The Juelene **SYSTEM** has helped men and women all over the nation to find new happiness and confidence in more beautiful, healthy appearing hair. Yes, **hair may get longer**—the scalp and hair condition being otherwise normal—if the breaking-off process of dry, brittle ends can be retarded. That's why Juelene is such a natural way to help your hair gain its normal beauty. This wonderful **SYSTEM** helps relieve hair dryness that is caused by lack of natural oils. It helps soften harsh, brittle ends, thus giving your hair a chance to get longer once the breaking-off and the splitting ends have been curbed. If your hair is dry, rough and hard to keep neat, try the easy Juelene SYSTEM for just 7 days. See if Juelene's tendency to soften harsh, difficult-to-manage hair can help yours to become softer, silkier, more lustrous than it has been before—**in just one short week!** You may win compliments from both men and women who admire and envy your hair in its new lovely beauty.

LONGER HAIR
Dresses Better
In Latest Styles

Marvelous Help

FOR DRY, BRITTLE HAIR

Dry hair is not only hard to manage but a continual source of embarrassment. Why be ashamed of unlovely hair when it may be so easy to make it beautiful, sparkling with new healthy looks, lovely luster. A women's hair is one of the first things noticed by men—sleek, shining, glamorously long hair is always alluring. And men, too, attract admiring attention when their hair lies smooth, thick and neat. **Try Juelene.** See how much more beautiful your hair may be in such a short time, after the dry hair condition has been relieved. Actually make your hair your "crowning glory"! This introductory offer gives you an opportune chance to prove to yourself that you, too, may have sparkling ... longer hair! Be convinced!—Send for your Juelene NOW.

TEST JUELENE *FOR 7 DAYS*

Thrilling Results or MONEY BACK IN FULL!

That's all we ask you to do. Just make the convincing Juelene test for 7 days and see for yourself if your brittle, splitting hair can be softened, made more sparkling and lovely. Your mirror will tell you the thrilling results and so will your friends! If you aren't absolutely amazed with the glistening sheen,... if you aren't delighted with the ease in which you can manage your hair, we will refund every cent of your money. What could be fairer? This proves to you how excellent we think the results will be! So don't wait. Mail the coupon right now. And like thousands of others you may find new beauty, be rightfully proud of your hair. You run no risk because you have absolute guarantee of delightful results or your money back. Send for it now!

Make This 7-Day Test

...SEND NO MONEY!

JUST MAIL THE CONVENIENT INTRODUCTORY COUPON! Upon arrival of Juelene pay Postman $1.00 plus postage. Or if you prefer, send a remittance with your order—we will pay the postage. Then test Juelene. Notice how much more silky and soft your hair may be in just seven short days. So take advantage of this INTRODUCTORY, GET-ACQUAINTED-OFFER today—NOW, and know at last the happiness of possessing really lovelier hair.

★ ★ ★ MAIL 7-DAY TRIAL COUPON NOW!

If you do want longer hair, mail the coupon today. Then test Juelene and notice the remarkable difference in the appearance of your hair—lustrous and well-dressed. See how nicely it lies in place, how easily it combs. With our positive guarantee you can't lose, and have everything in your favor to gain. So make this effort now. Send the Introductory Coupon immediately!

JUEL CO., 1930 Irving Park Road, Dept. B-631, Chicago 13, Ill.

INTRODUCTORY COUPON...

JUEL COMPANY, Dept. B-631
1930 Irving Park Road, Chicago 13, Ill.

Yes, I want easy-to-manage, longer hair. I will try the JUELENE SYSTEM for 7 days. If my mirror doesn't show satisfactory results, I will ask for my money back.

☐ I am enclosing $1.00
☐ Send C.O.D. plus postage

NAME____________________

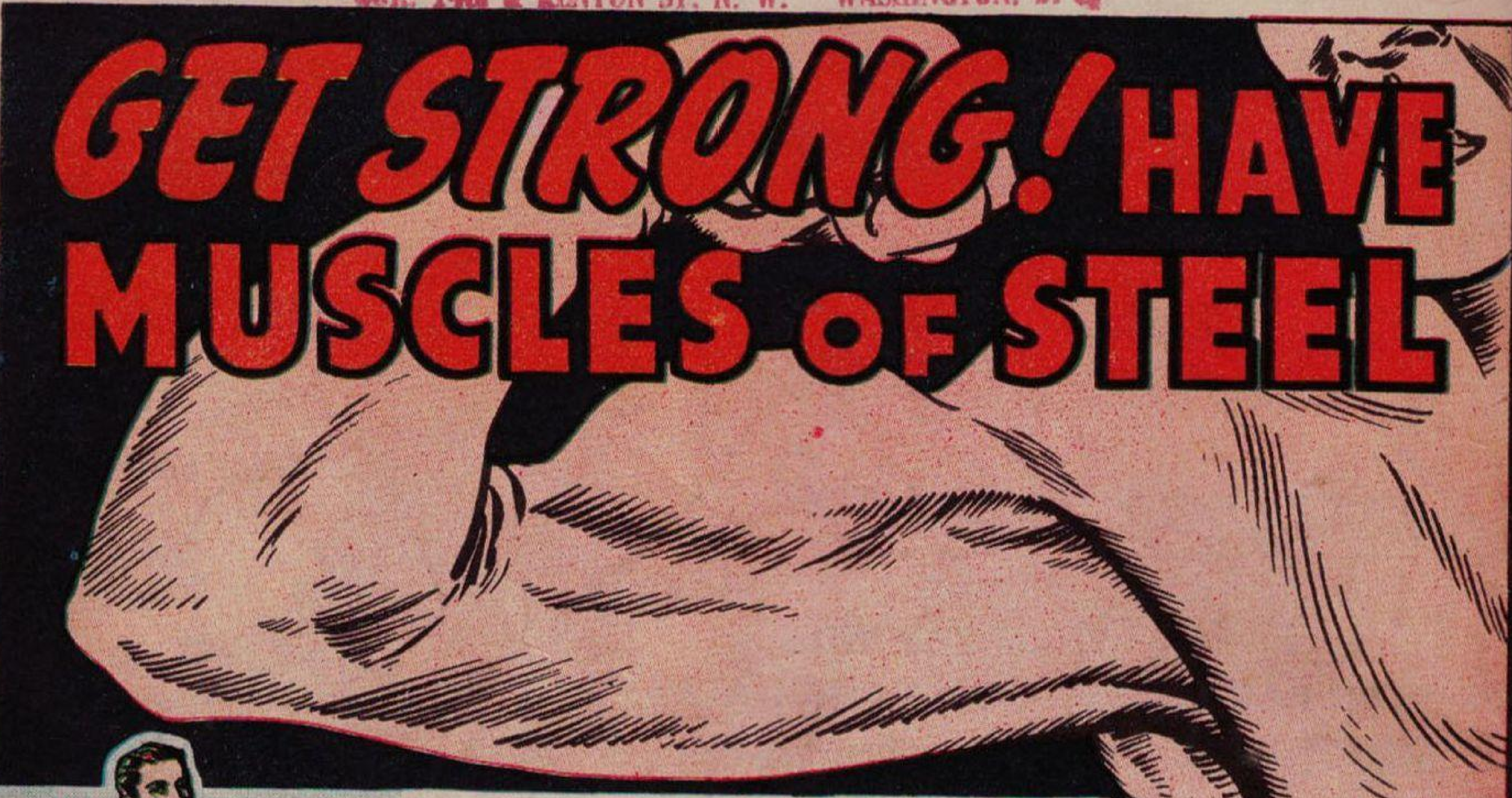
ADDRESS____________________

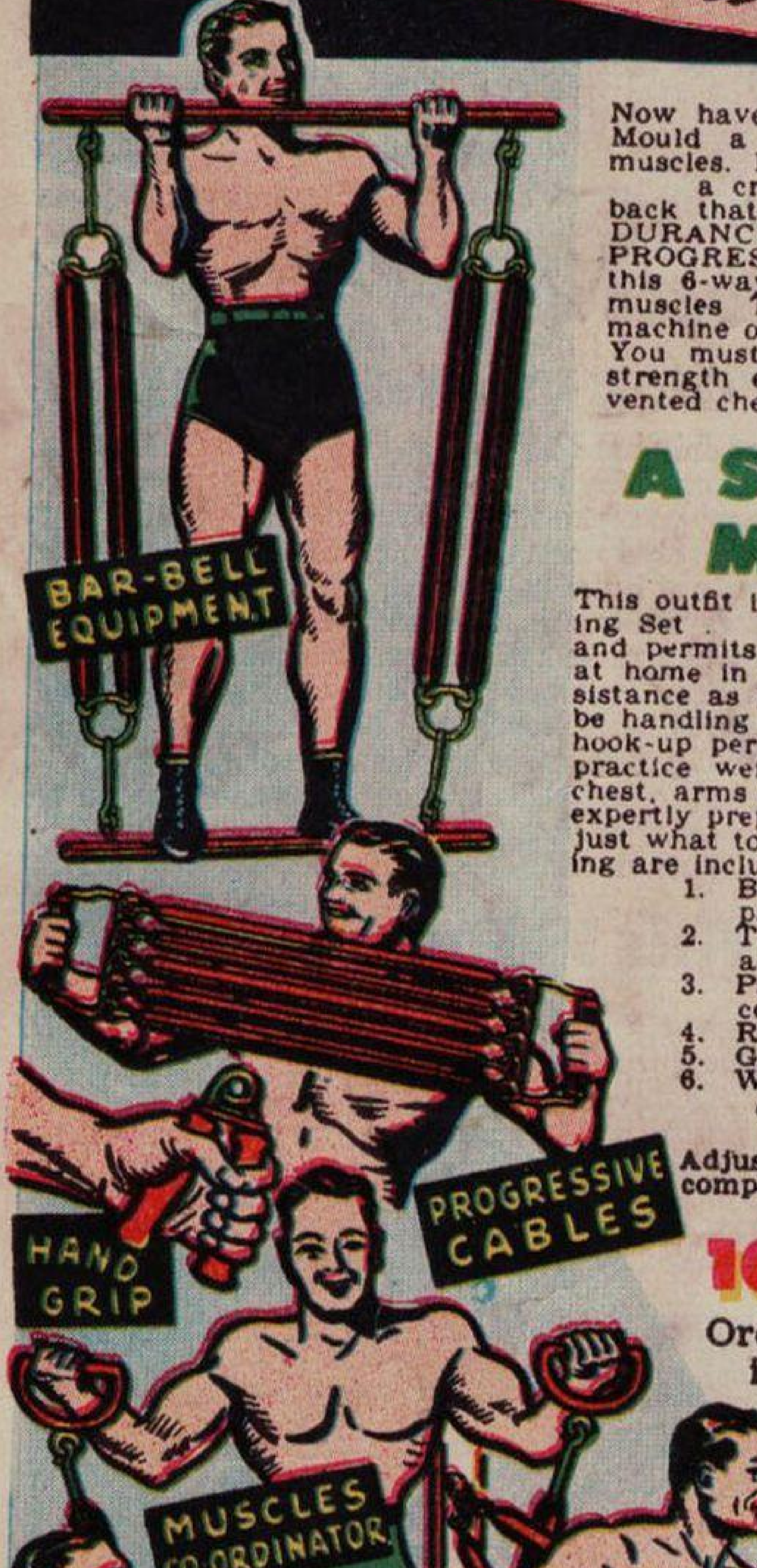
CITY__________ ZONE_____ STATE__________

☞ Our Customers Participate in Lovely Gifts

Sold at SHEFRIN'S Newstand
COR. 14th & KENYON ST. N. W. WASHINGTON, D. C.

GET STRONG! HAVE MUSCLES OF STEEL





Now have those bulging strong man muscles Get strong! Mould a powerful all-around body lined with steel-like muscles. Boast of sinewy arms like the village blacksmith a crushing grip a mighty chest a powerful back that shows superman strength and legs that spell ENDURANCE. Yes just 15 MINUTES A DAY with this PROGRESSIVE COMBINATION will quickly do the trick. Get this 6-way home gym NOW start building tomorrow's muscles TODAY Build your body into a virile, dynamic machine of tiger strength No room these days for weaklings You must be STRONG to get ahead get Herculean strength easily at home in spare time with this newly invented chest pull and bar bell combination.

FREE

With your order, we include a pair of Patented Foot Stirrups . . . important for foot and leg development. Permits intensive overhead workouts to develop mighty torso . . . ALSO . . . while they last, a copy of "HOW TO FIGHT." Shows shortcuts to art of self-defense direct from champions.

A Six-Way Progressive Muscle Building Set

This outfit is rightly named a 6-Way Progressive Muscle Building Set . includes practically all the advantages of a gym and permits you to do your training and muscle building right at home in spare time. The beauty of it is that you add resistance as you increase your strength. In quick time, you will be handling the 5 super-power live rubber cables. The Bar-Bell hook-up permits you to do all kinds of Bar-Bell workouts, to practice weight lifting and bring into play muscles of legs, chest, arms and back so you build as you train Then there are expertly prepared pictures and printed instructions to show you just what to do to get bursting strength fast. All of the following are included.

1. Bar-Bell Equipment for powerful muscles in every part of the body
2. The 5 Cable Progressive Chest Builder for building a mighty chest and mighty arms.
3. Patented Foot Stirrups and Muscle Co-ordinator for complete body building.
4. Rowing machine for back and legs.
5. Grip of Steel for wrist and hand muscles.
6. Wall Pull for shoulders.

ALL MADE WITH U. S. GOVERNMENT RELEASED SURPLUS AIRPLANE CORD.

Adjustable to strength requirements. Also included is a complete illustrated course of instructions.

10 Days FREE Trial

Order the "WHITELY GYM" . . . use it for 10 days . . . . see how it develops you . . . if not satisfied, return it and your $8.98 will be refunded.

Send No Money

Sign your name to coupon. Mail to us today. Pay in accordance with instructions in coupon. Act now because supply is limited.

**MUSCLE POWER CO.
Dept. 2512
500 East 134th Street
New York 54, N. Y.**

**MUSCLE POWER CO., Dept. 2512
500 East 134th Street, New York 54, N. Y.**

Send the "WHITELY GYM" at once and include my 2 free gifts.

☐ Enclosed find $1.00 deposit. I will pay postman balance of $7.98 plus postage.

☐ Enclosed find $8.98 in full payment.

It is understood if I am not satisfied I may return the "WHITELY GYM" and you will refund my $8.98.

(SERVICEMEN NOTE: Sorry, but shipments can only be made in U.S.A either C.O.D. or prepaid. Ruling will not permit shipments to F P O. or A P O Canadian shipments accepted cash with order in American funds).

NAME..

ADDRESS.......................................

CITY.......... .ZONE.. .STATE..........